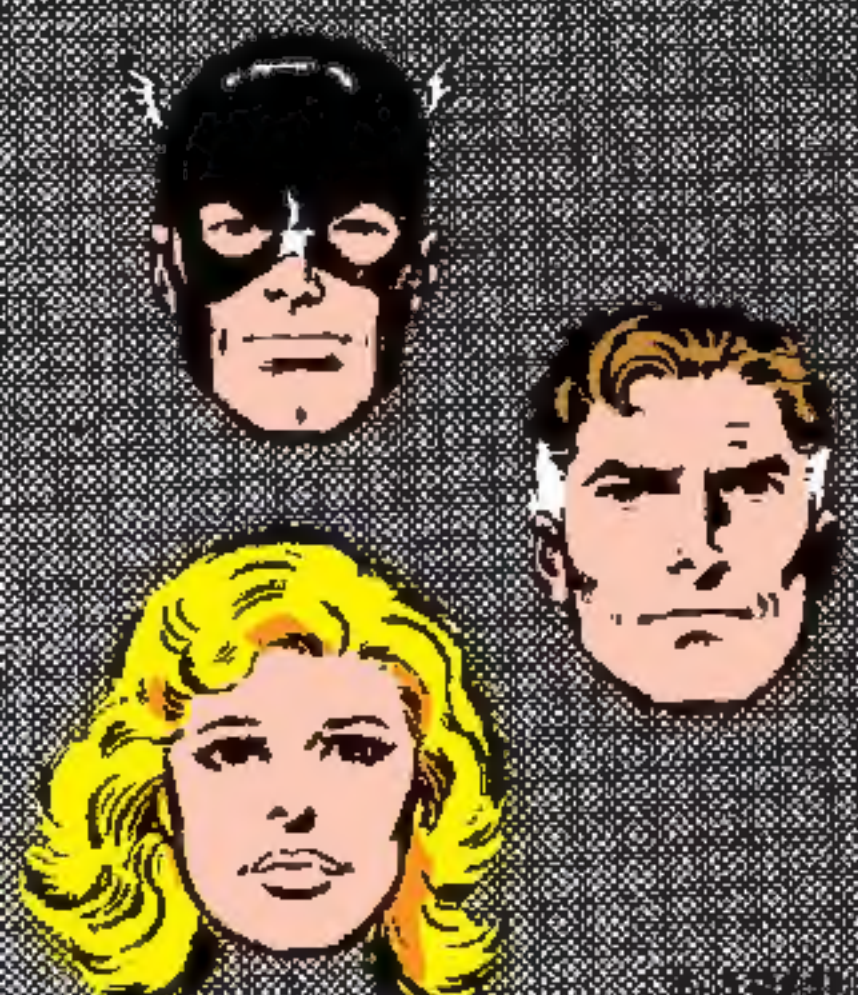


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THE AVENGERS

INFERNO
CONTINUES



MR. FANTASTIC™--INVISIBLE
WOMAN™--AND THE CAPTAIN™
VERSUS THE...

**ORPHAN-
MAKER?!**

BRUCE MA - TALMER

Stan Lee
PRESENTS:

THE MIGHTY AVENGERS!



WALTER
SIMONSON
WRITING

JOHN
BUSCEMA
LAYOUTING

TOM
PALMER
FINISHING

BILL
OAKLEY
LETTERING

MAX
SCHEELE
COLORING

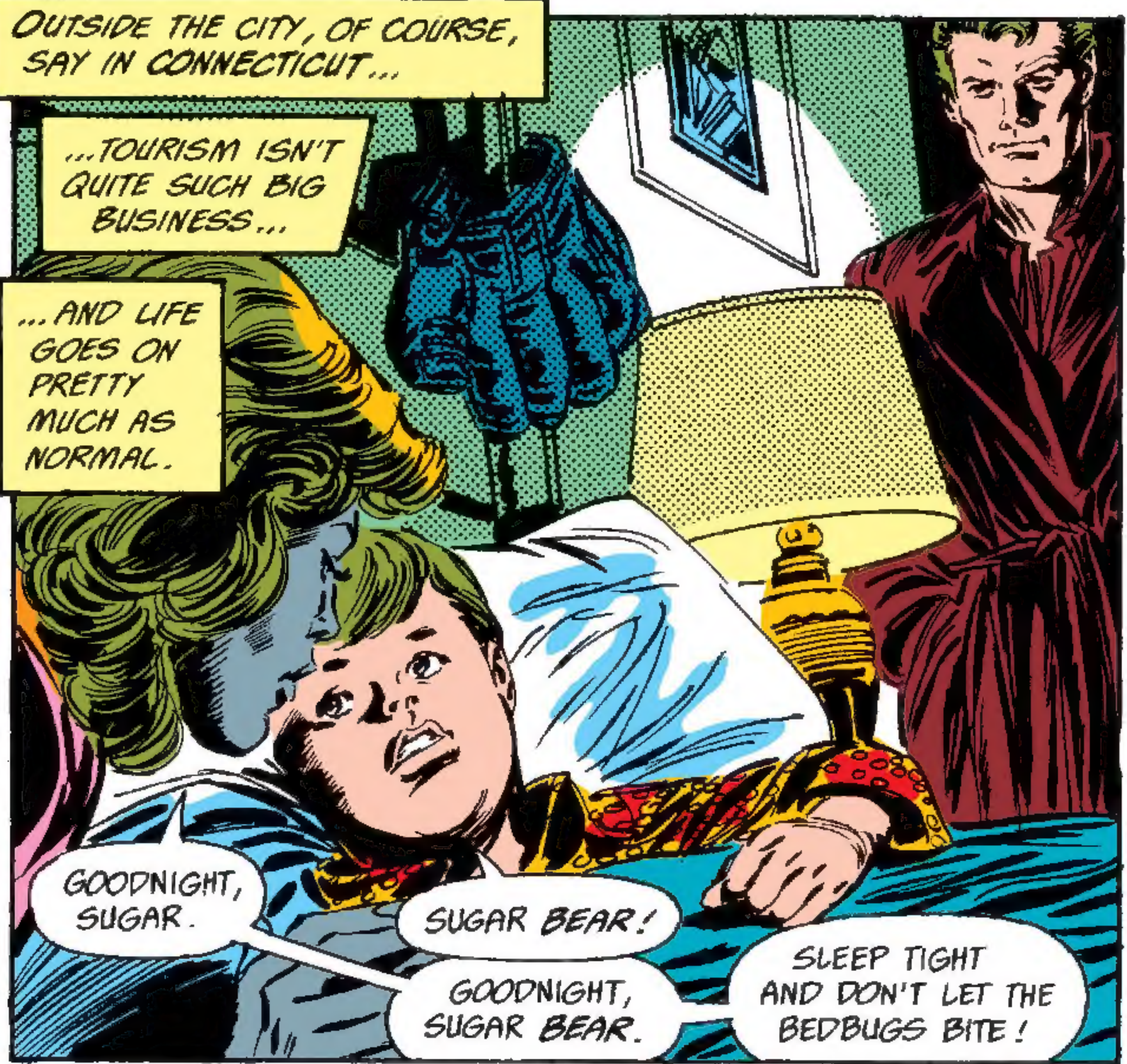
MARK
GRUENWALD
EDITING

TOM
DEFALCO
EDITING IN CHIEF

OUTSIDE THE CITY, OF COURSE,
SAY IN CONNECTICUT...

...TOURISM ISN'T
QUITE SUCH BIG
BUSINESS...

...AND LIFE
GOES ON
PRETTY
MUCH AS
NORMAL.



GOODNIGHT,
SUGAR.

SUGAR BEAR!

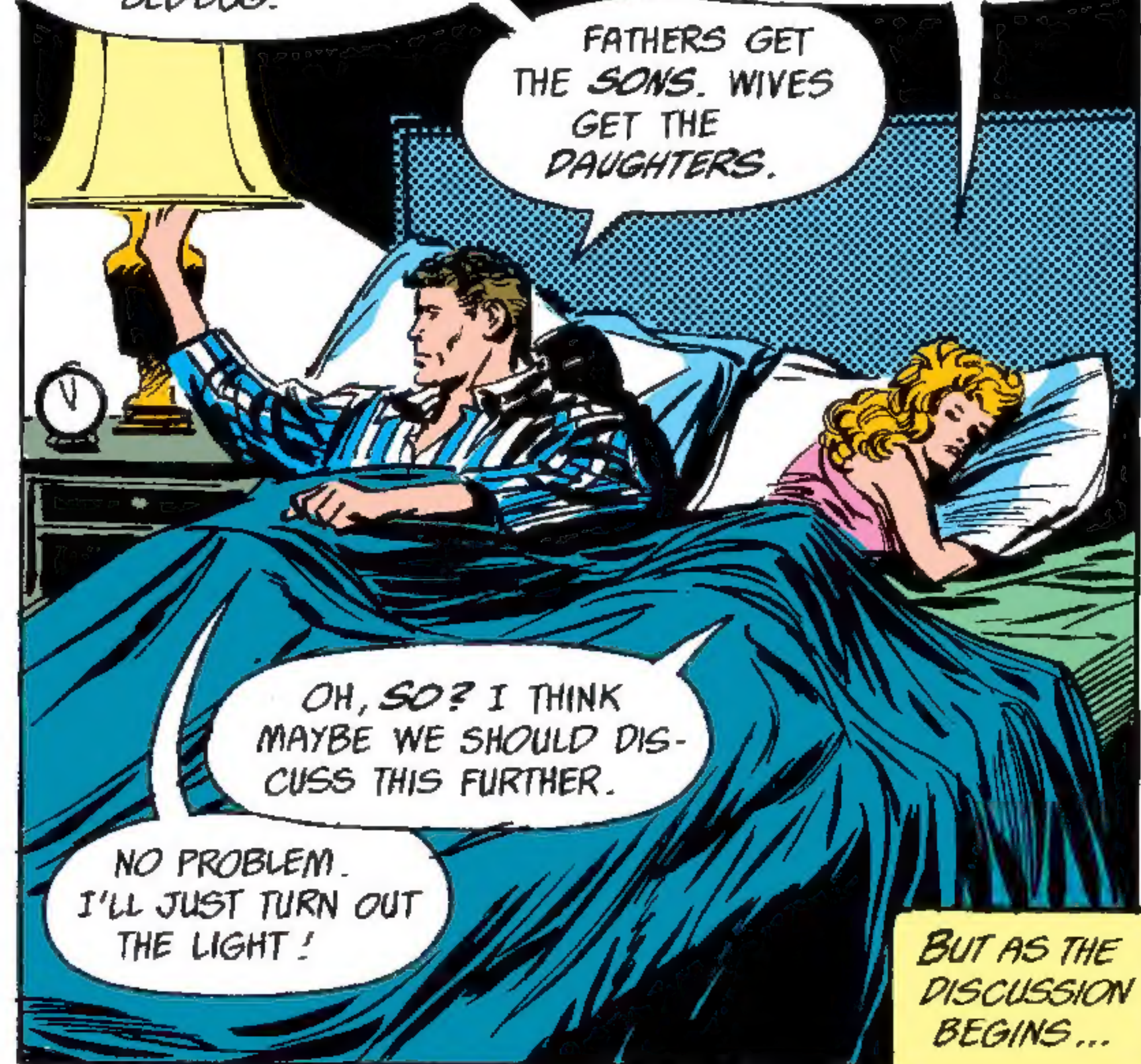
GOODNIGHT,
SUGAR BEAR.

SLEEP TIGHT
AND DON'T LET THE
BEDBUGS BITE!

"BEDBUGS BITE." HAH! MY
SON WOULD BE MORE
THAN A MATCH FOR ANY
BEDBUG.

"YOUR" SON? WEREN'T WE
PARTNERS ON THAT PARTI-
CULAR TRANSACTION?

FATHERS GET
THE SONS. WIVES
GET THE
DAUGHTERS.

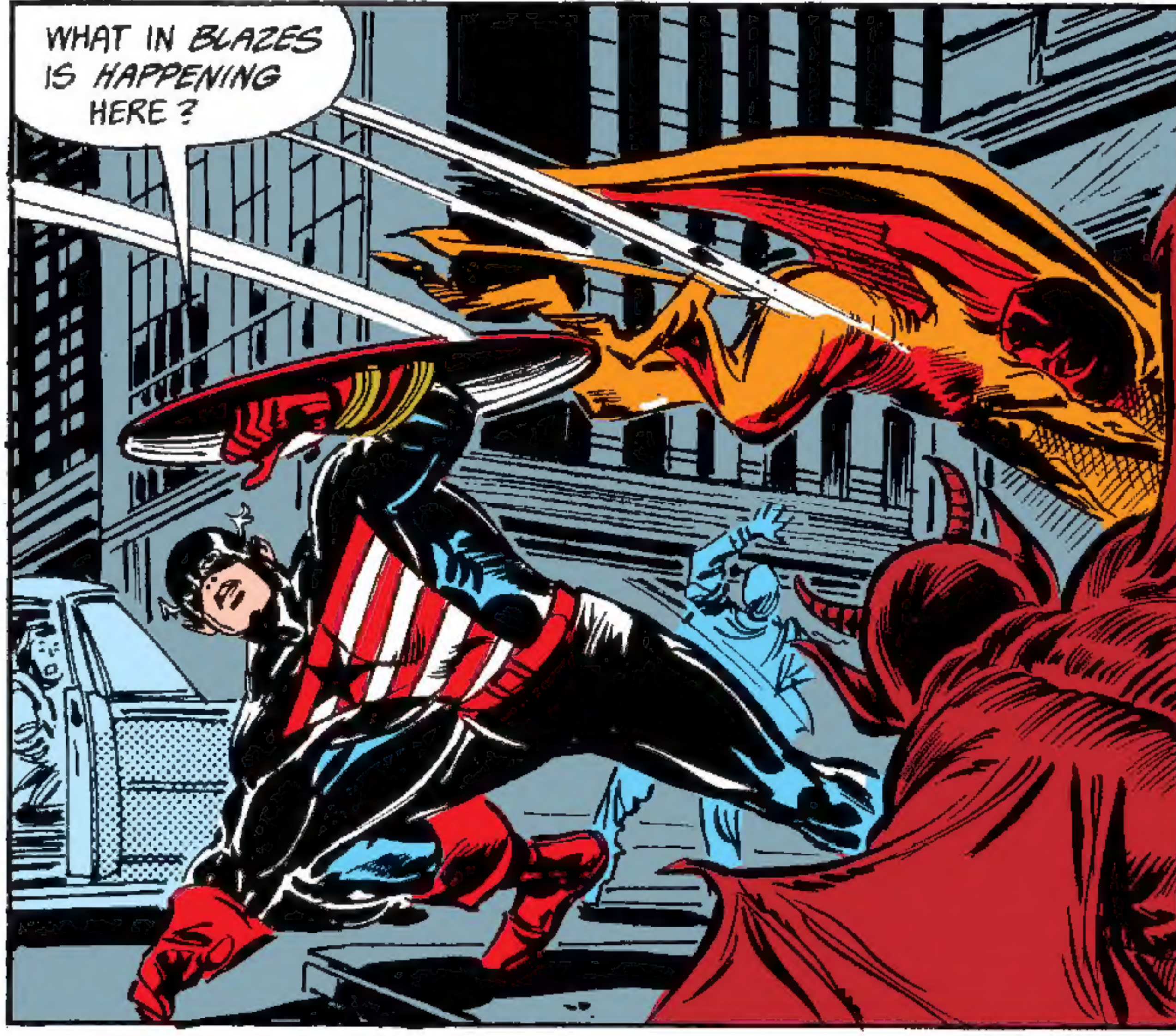


OH, SO? I THINK
MAYBE WE SHOULD DIS-
CUSS THIS FURTHER.

NO PROBLEM.
I'LL JUST TURN OUT
THE LIGHT!

BUT AS THE
DISCUSSION
BEGINS...

...LET US RETURN TO NEW YORK AND THE TOURIST BUSINESS...



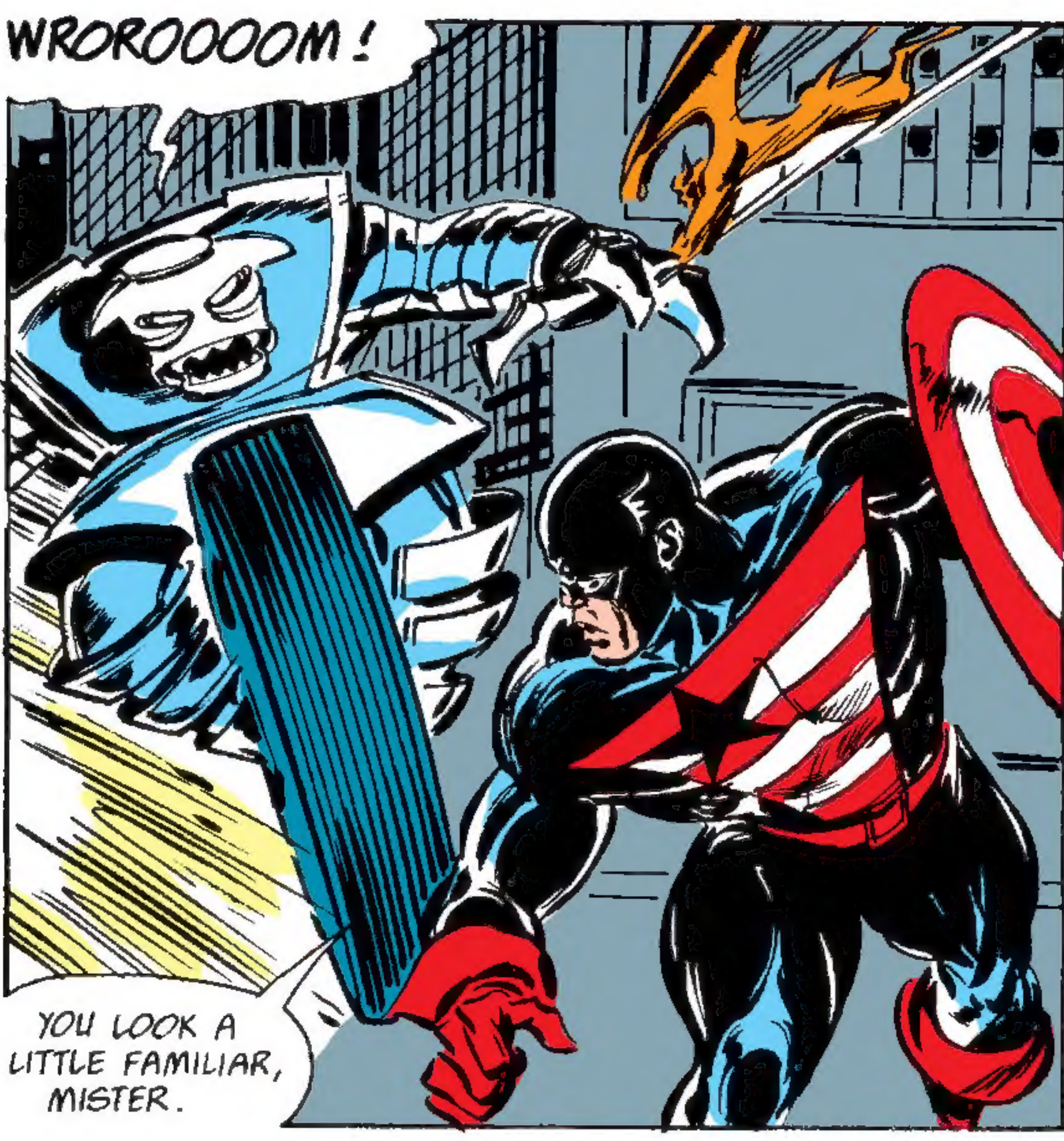
WHAT IN BLAZES
IS HAPPENING
HERE?



IF I THOUGHT THINGS WERE
STRANGE BEFORE I WAS CALLED
AWAY TO THE ARCTIC,* MAN-
HATTAN IS TEN TIMES WORSE
NOW!

KRAK!

*IN CAP #349, STILL ON SALE!



WROROOOOM!

YOU LOOK A
LITTLE FAMILIAR,
MISTER.

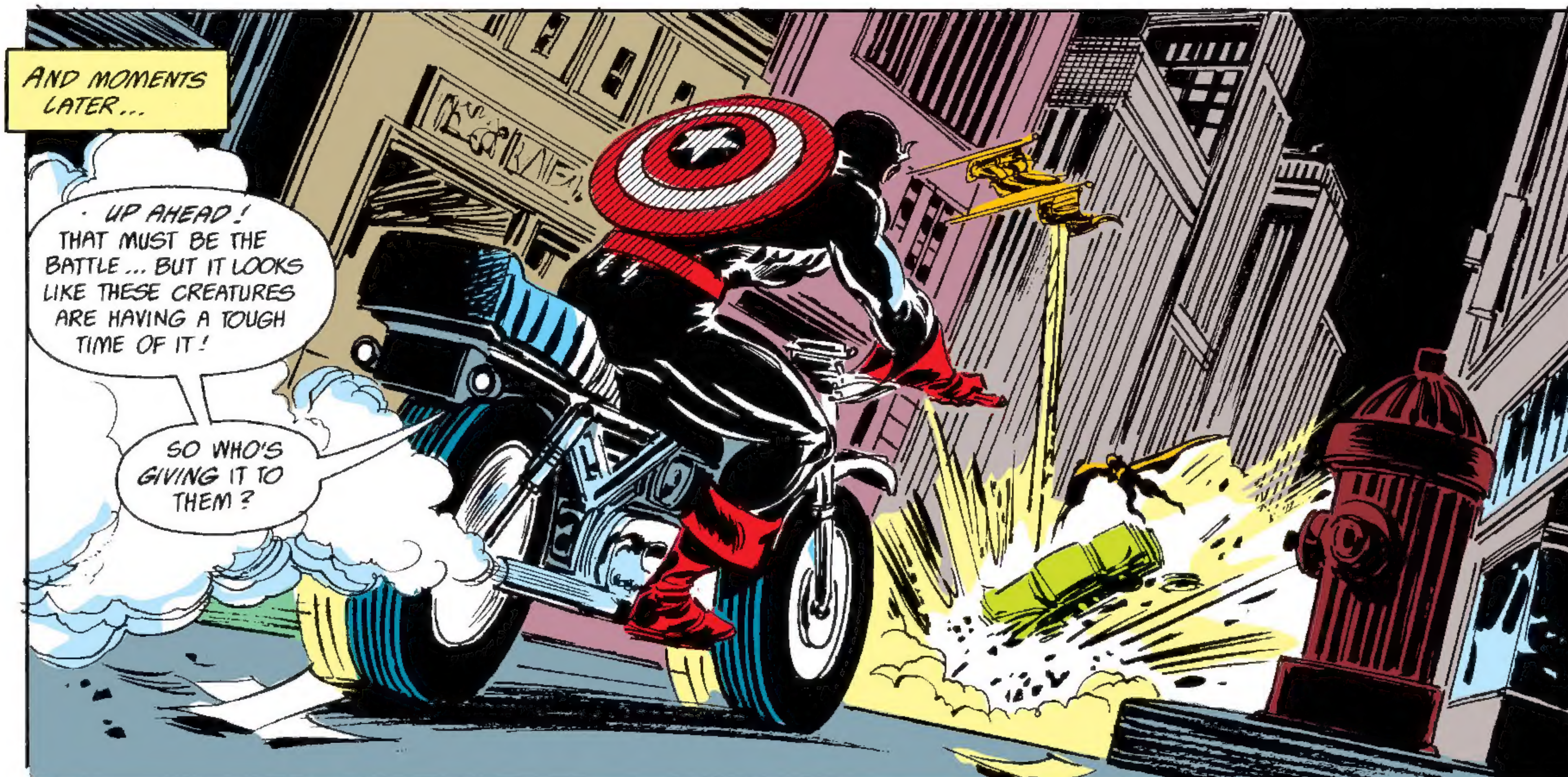
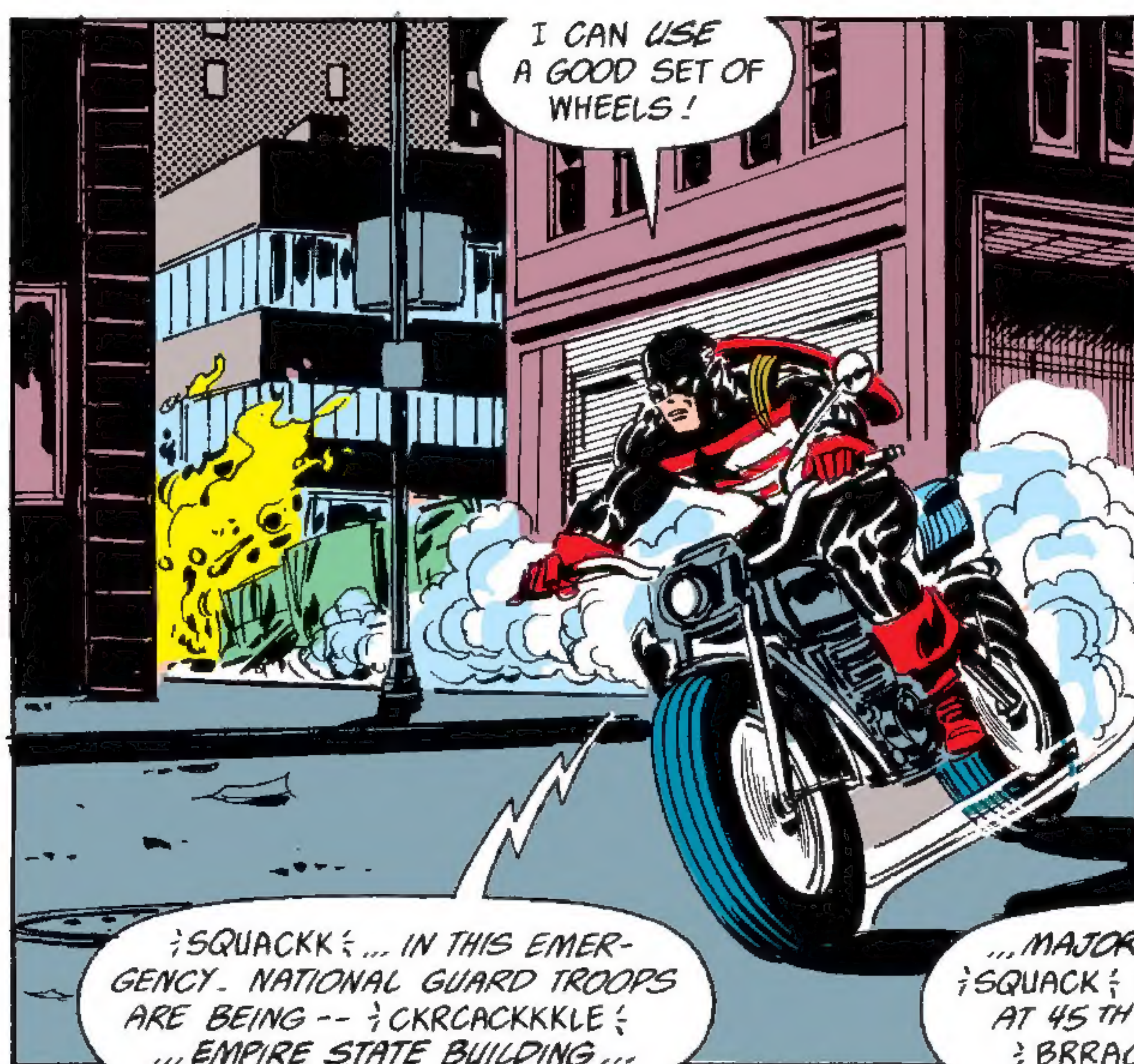
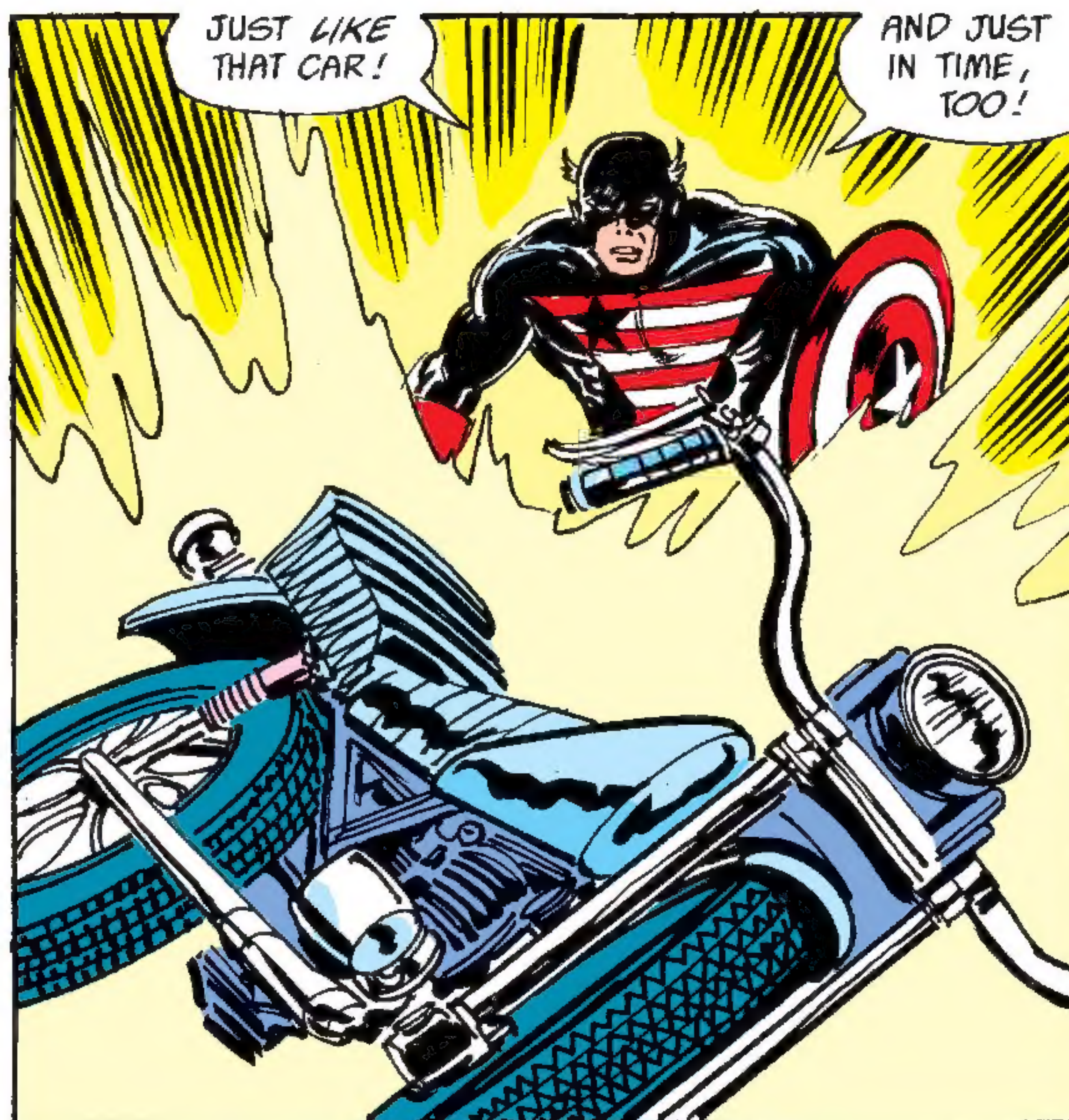
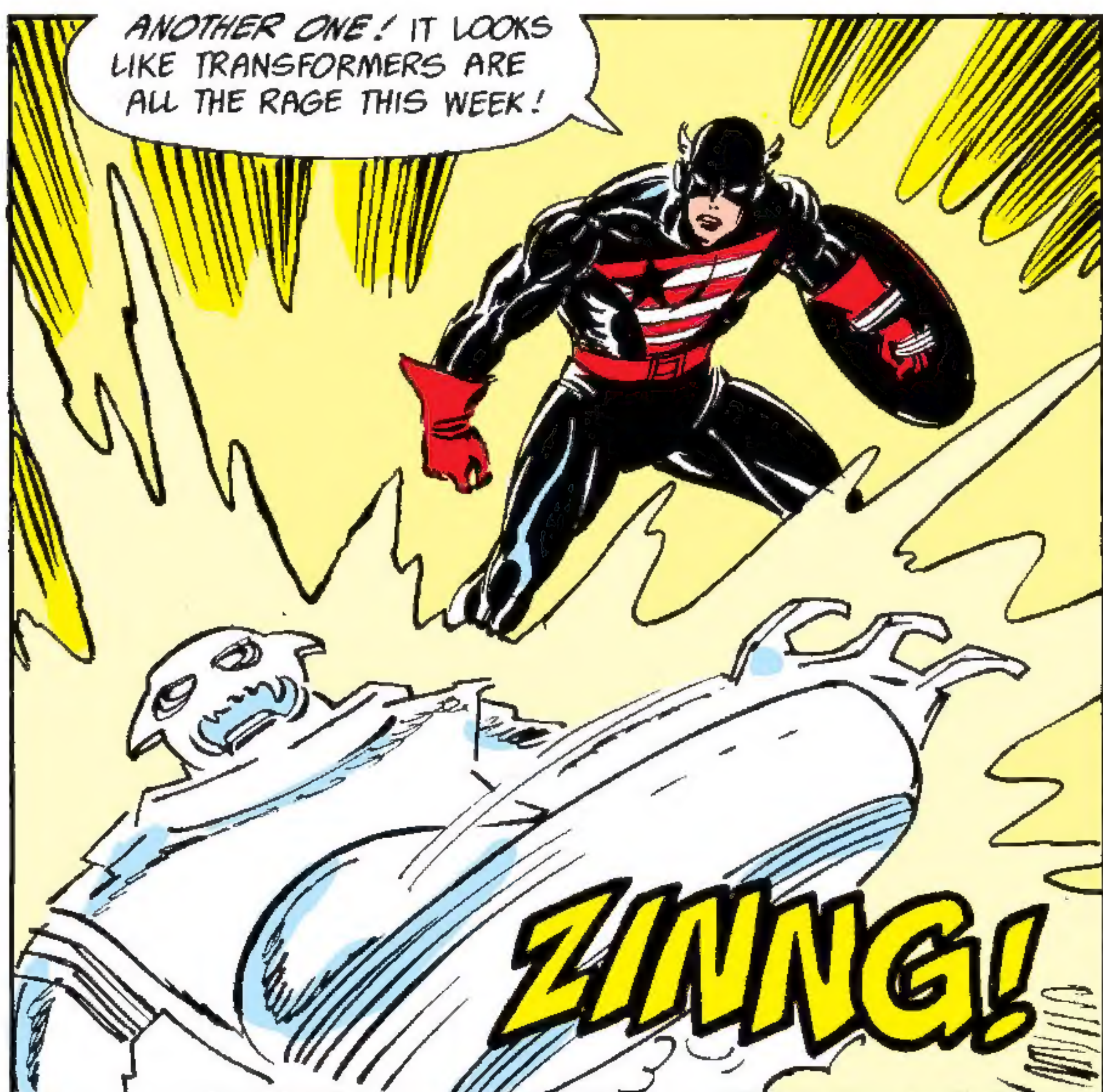


YOU DON'T HAPPEN TO KNOW
A CAR UP ON THE WEST SIDE,
DO YOU?

HE AND I
HAD AN INTERESTING
CHAT JUST A DAY OR
SO AGO.*

SKEERANG

*LAST ISSUE!



IT... IT'S SOME COS-TUMED KIDS I'VE NEVER SEEN BEFORE!

AND THEY'RE GIVING A PRETTY GOOD ACCOUNT OF THEMSELVES!

AH'M BEGINNIN' TA THINK YOU ALL AREN'T GENTLEMANLY SORTS AT ALL!

GMASS HAH!

BUT THEN, AH GUESS, NEITHER ARE WE!

ROOAR!

KILL THEM! KILL THEM! N'ASTIRH COMMANDS IT!

BUT SPARE THE DEMON GIRL!

ARROGH!

YOU WON'T GET THE CHANCE, DEMON-BOY!

BECAUSE YOU ARE ABOUT TO GET SKRAGGED!

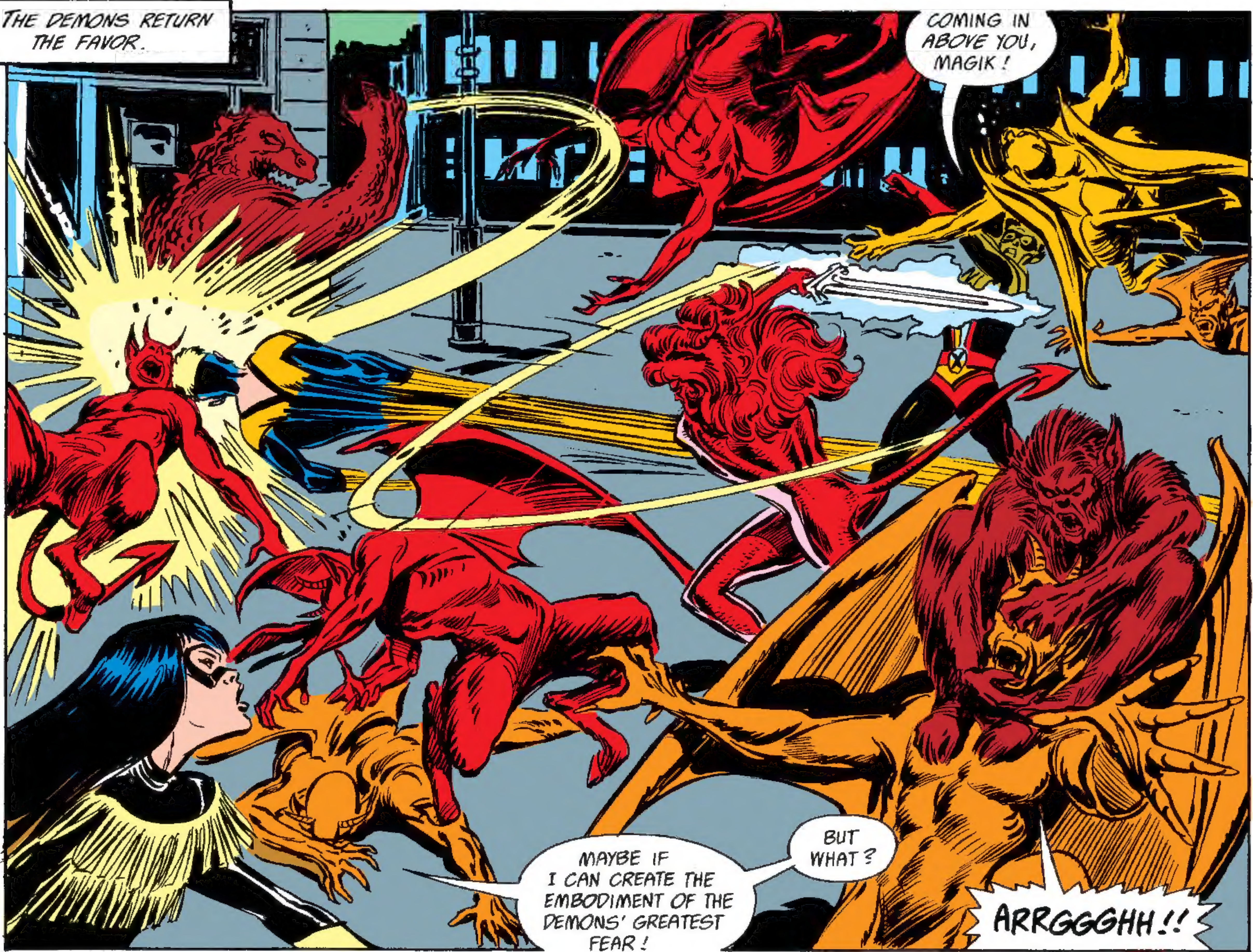
AND SURROUNDED BY THE BATTLE, A TERRIFYING FIGURE OF STEEL AND BRIMSTONE SAYS NOTHING.

SHE MERELY ASKS NO QUARTER...

SLASH!

... AND GIVES NONE.

THE DEMONS RETURN
THE FAVOR.



COMING IN
ABOVE YOU,
MAGIK!

MAYBE IF
I CAN CREATE THE
EMBODIMENT OF THE
DEMONS' GREATEST
FEAR!

BUT
WHAT?

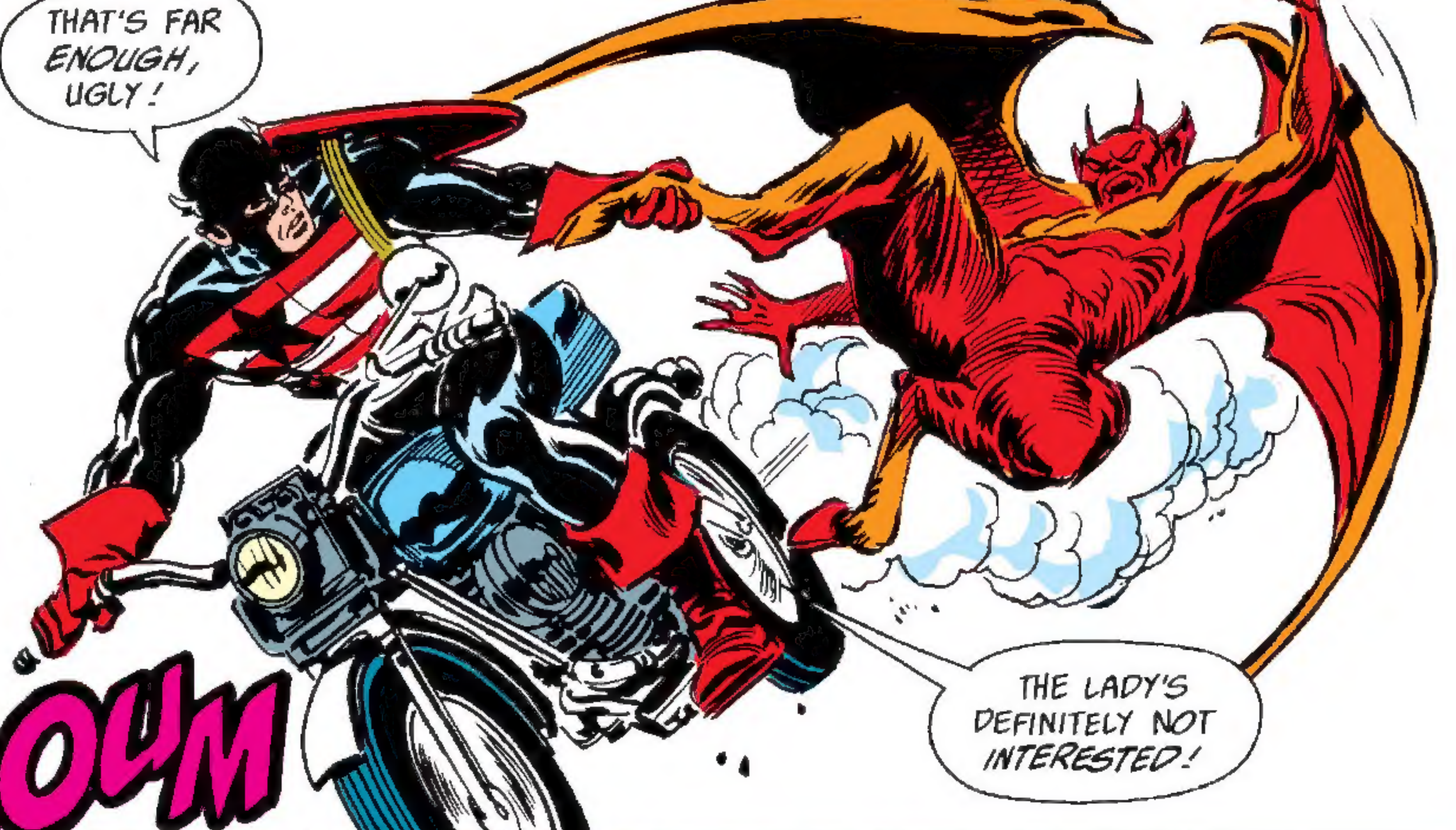
ARRGGGGH!!



MISS!
MISS!
BEHIND
YOU!

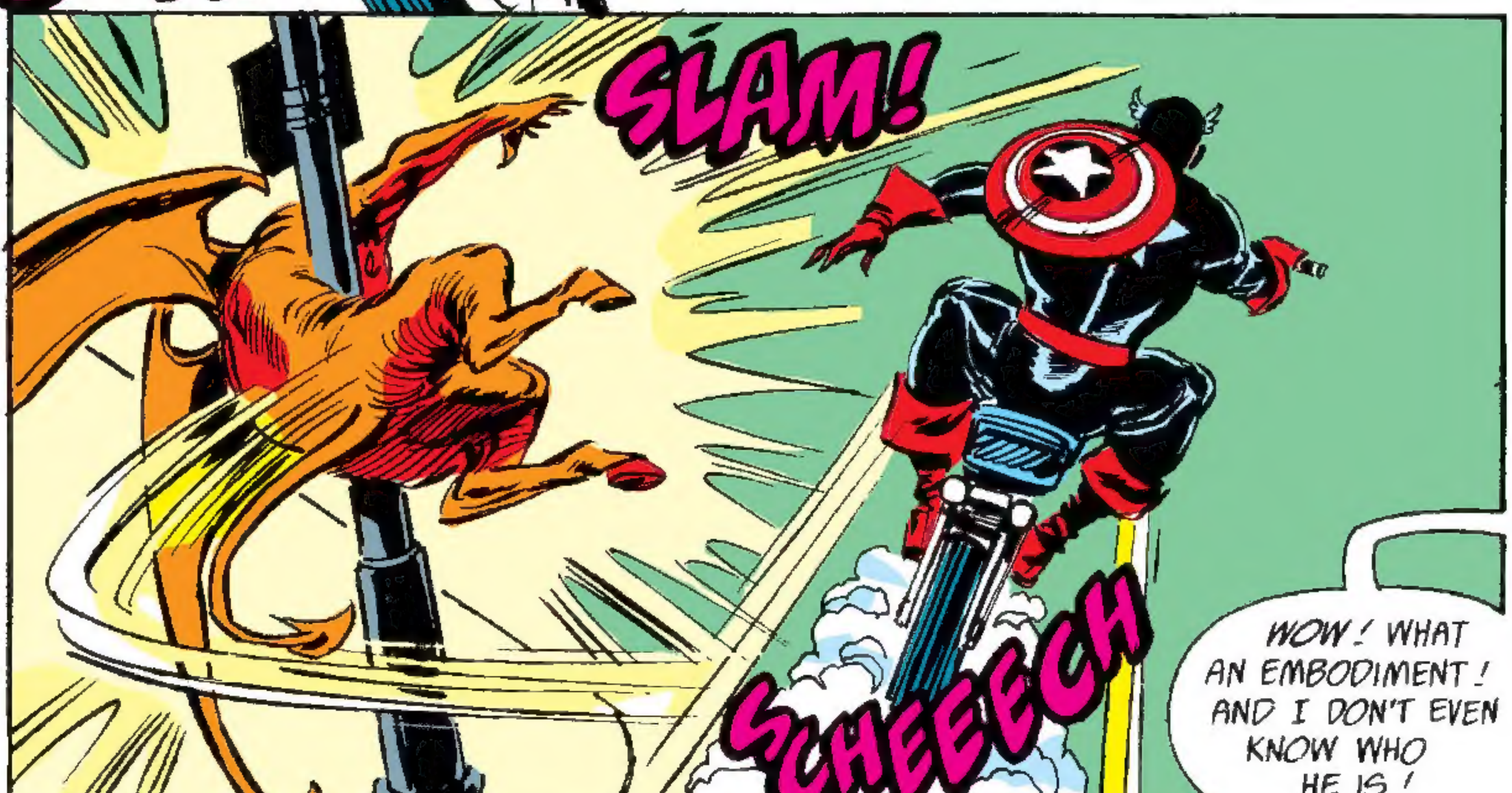
NO USE!
SHE CAN'T
HEAR ME
ABOVE THE
NOISE!

VARROOUM



THAT'S FAR
ENOUGH,
UGLY!

THE LADY'S
DEFINITELY NOT
INTERESTED!

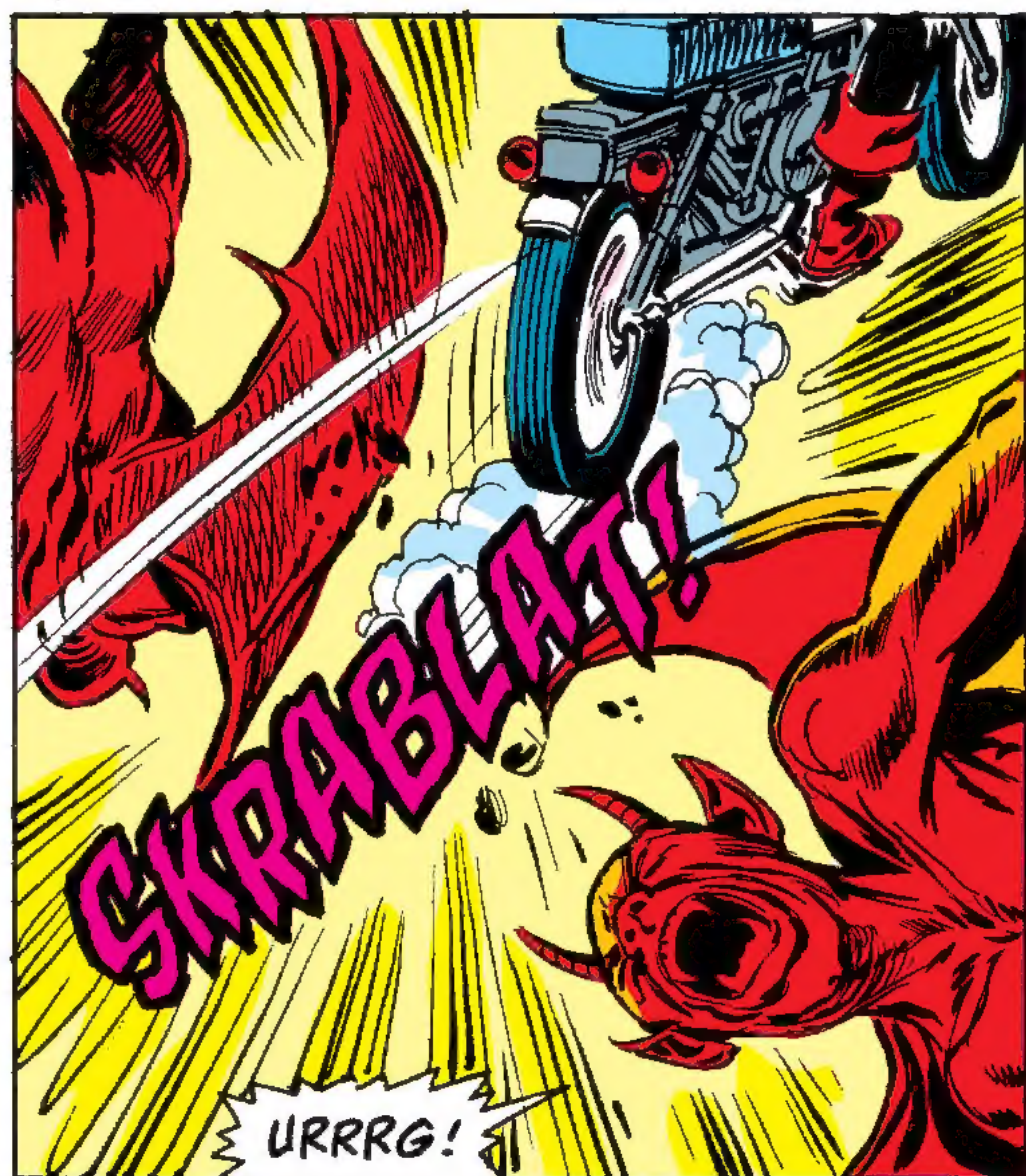
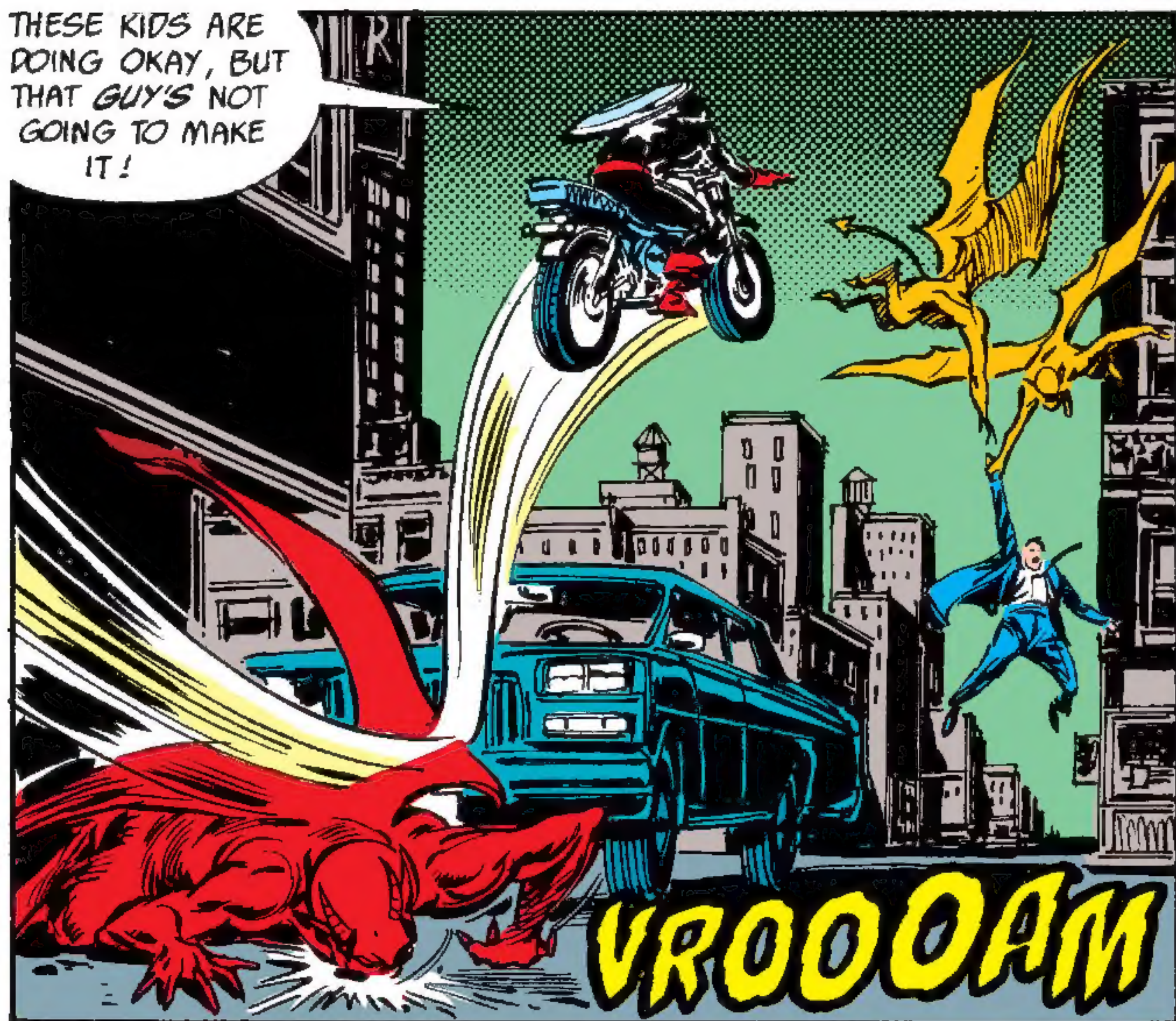


SLAM!

SCHEEECH

NOW! WHAT
AN EMBODIMENT!
AND I DON'T EVEN
KNOW WHO
HE IS!

THESE KIDS ARE
DOING OKAY, BUT
THAT GUY'S NOT
GOING TO MAKE
IT!



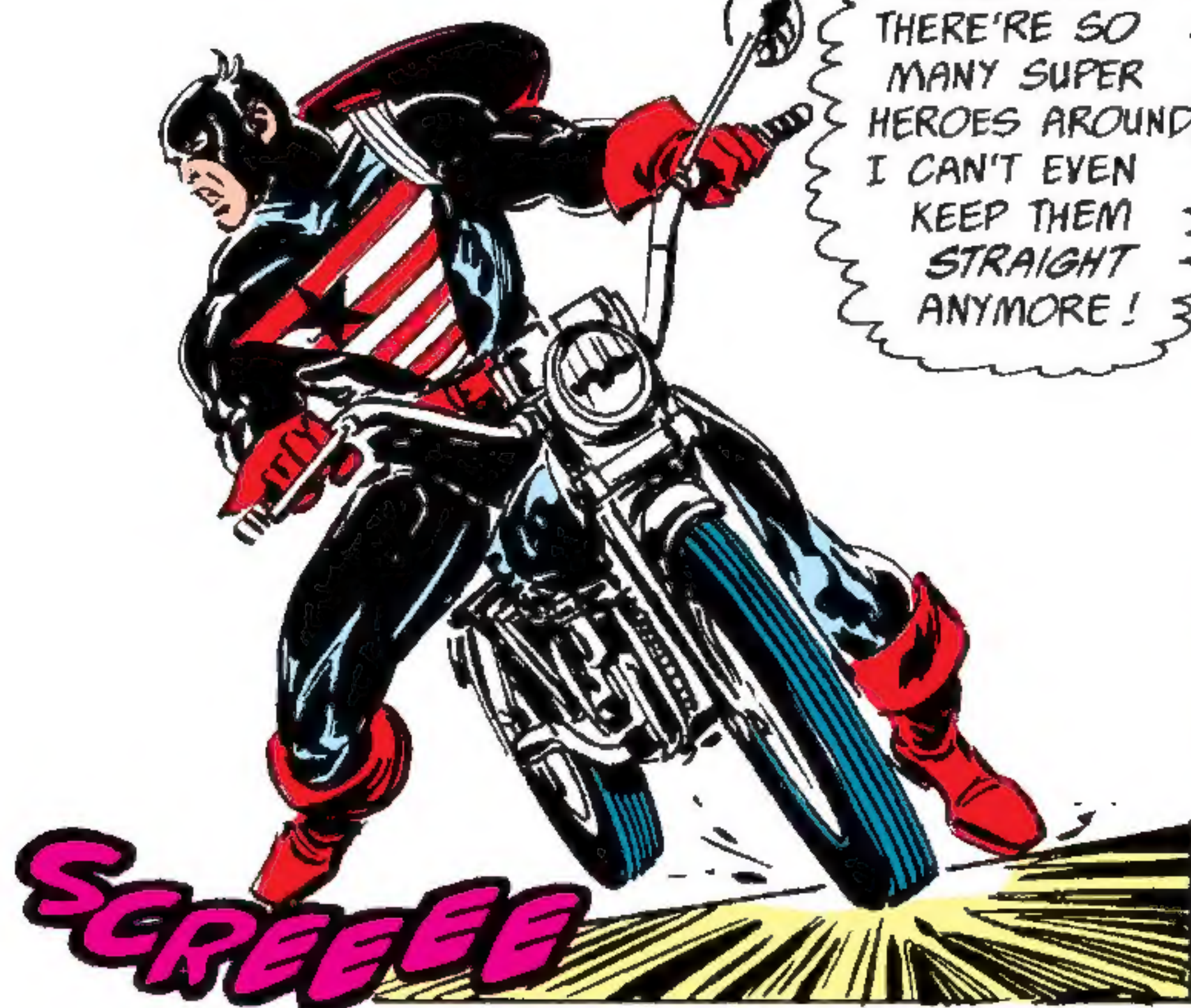
THAT'S THE LAST
OF THESE CREATURES!
NOW HOW ABOUT
THE--?

I SEE NO ONE
NEEDS ANY ASSISTANCE,
LEAST OF ALL THESE
KIDS!

MAGIK!
STOP IT!
THEY'RE ALL
OUT
ALREADY!

AND WHO IS
THAT? I
THOUGHT HE
WAS ONE OF
DANI'S
CREATIONS,
BUT...

BUT WHO
ARE THEY?
THERE'RE SO
MANY SUPER
HEROES AROUND,
I CAN'T EVEN
KEEP THEM
STRAIGHT
ANYMORE!



NEWFRIEND GREAT
RIDE PUTT-PUTT! QUERY:
TEACH WARLOCK?

UH, MAYBE LATER,
WARLOCK! BUT HE'S
RIGHT! YOU SURE DO KNOW
HOW TO HANDLE A
'MOTORCYCLE!

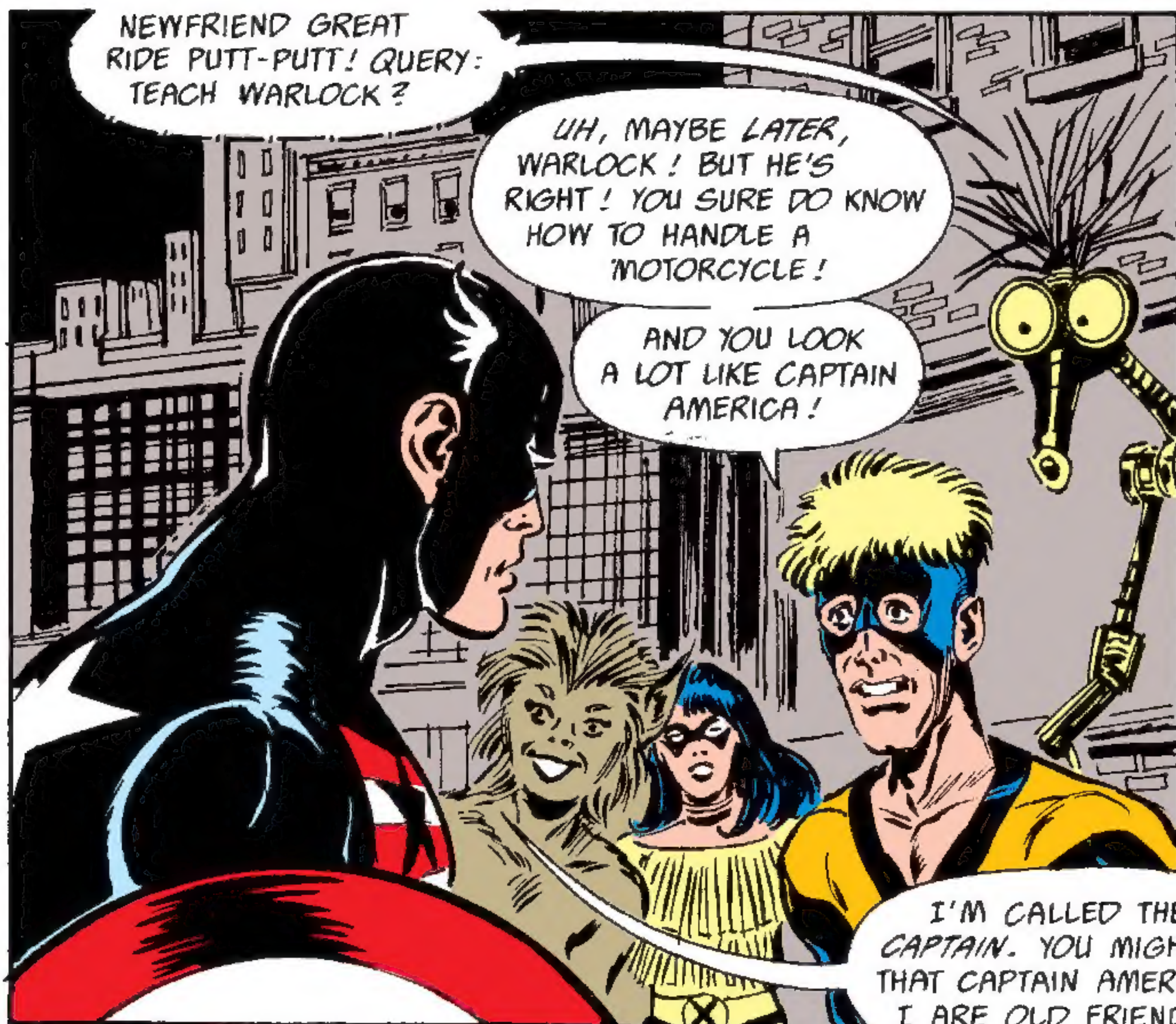
AND YOU LOOK
A LOT LIKE CAPTAIN
AMERICA!

I'M CALLED THE
CAPTAIN. YOU MIGHT SAY
THAT CAPTAIN AMERICA AND
I ARE OLD FRIENDS.

BUT I DON'T
RECOGNIZE
YOU ALL.

WELL...
UH... WE'RE
JUST...

DON'T WORRY,
SON. I'M NOT HERE
TO BLOW ANYBODY'S
SECRETS. I'M JUST
TRYING TO FIND OUT
WHAT'S HAPPEN-
ING.



"THAT MUCH, SUH, WE CAN TELL YOU. IT'S DEMONS FROM A PLACE CALLED LIMBO.

"THERE'S A LOT OF 'EM LED BY A RIGHT MEAN MOTHER NAME OF S'YM.

"HE'S FIXIN' TO INVADE EARTH STARTING WITH NEW YORK AND SPREADIN' OUT.

"THERE'S ANOTHER ONE CALLED N'ASTIRH WITH PRETTY MUCH THE SAME IDEA.

"AND THEY'VE BEEN TRYIN' TO MAKE SOME SORT OF NASTY MAGIC USIN' BABIES!

"WE'RE JUST GETTING A TASTE OF THEIR SHOCK TROOPS IN TIMES SQUARE."

AND WHERE DO YOU FIT IN?

WE'RE THE NEW MUTANTS. LIMBO'S SOMETHING WE'VE KNOWN ABOUT FOR A LONG TIME. AND FOUGHT BEFORE.

DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING NOW?

YESSUH! WE SURE DO!

GOOD. BUT IT SOUNDS TO ME LIKE WE COULD ALL USE A LITTLE HELP FROM OUR FRIENDS TONIGHT.

AND I THINK I KNOW WHERE I CAN FIND SOME.

GOOD LUCK! AND BE CAREFUL.

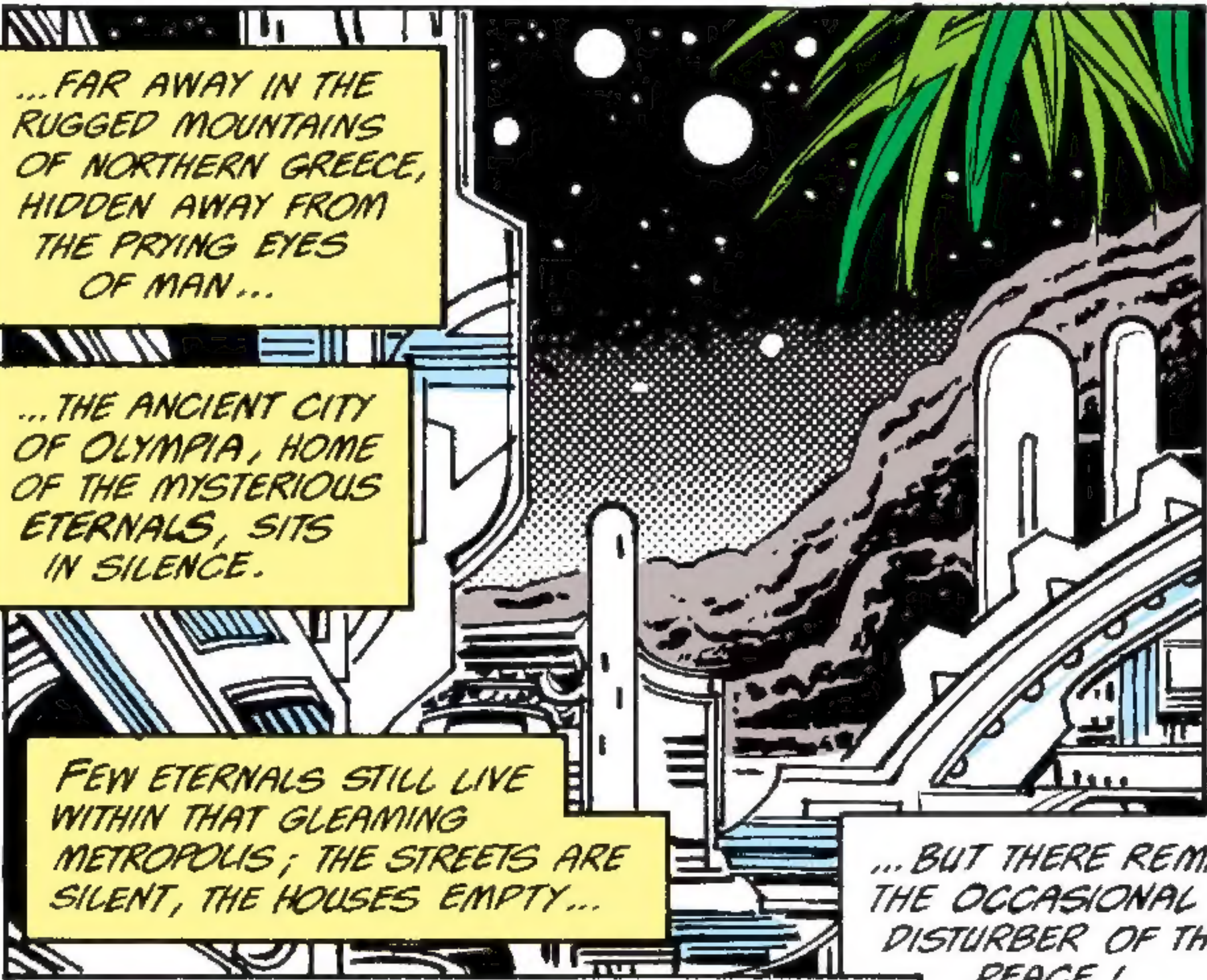
YOU TOLD HIM TOO MUCH, CANNONBALL.

AH DON'T THINK SO, MAGIK. THE WAY HE MOVED AND HANDLED THOSE DEMONS?

I GOT A SUSPICION HE'S A LOT CLOSER TO CAPTAIN AMERICA THAN YOU MIGHT THINK.

VARROOM!

BUT WHILE THE NEW MUTANTS WATCH THE CAPTAIN RIDE OFF INTO THE BURNING CITY... *



...FAR AWAY IN THE RUGGED MOUNTAINS OF NORTHERN GREECE, HIDDEN AWAY FROM THE PRYING EYES OF MAN...

...THE ANCIENT CITY OF OLYMPIA, HOME OF THE MYSTERIOUS ETERNALS, SITS IN SILENCE.

FEW ETERNALS STILL LIVE WITHIN THAT GLEAMING METROPOLIS; THE STREETS ARE SILENT, THE HOUSES EMPTY...

...BUT THERE REMAINS THE OCCASIONAL DISTURBER OF THE PEACE!



HELLO WITHIN THE HOUSE! ARISE! AWAKE!

COME OUT! COME OUT, YOU ANCIENT HERO, AND DUST OFF YOUR COURAGE!

WOULD YOU LIE ABED WHILE THERE'S MAN'S WORK TO BE DONE?

* SEE THE NEW MUTANTS # 71 FOR MORE ABOUT THEIR INFERNO ADVENTURES!



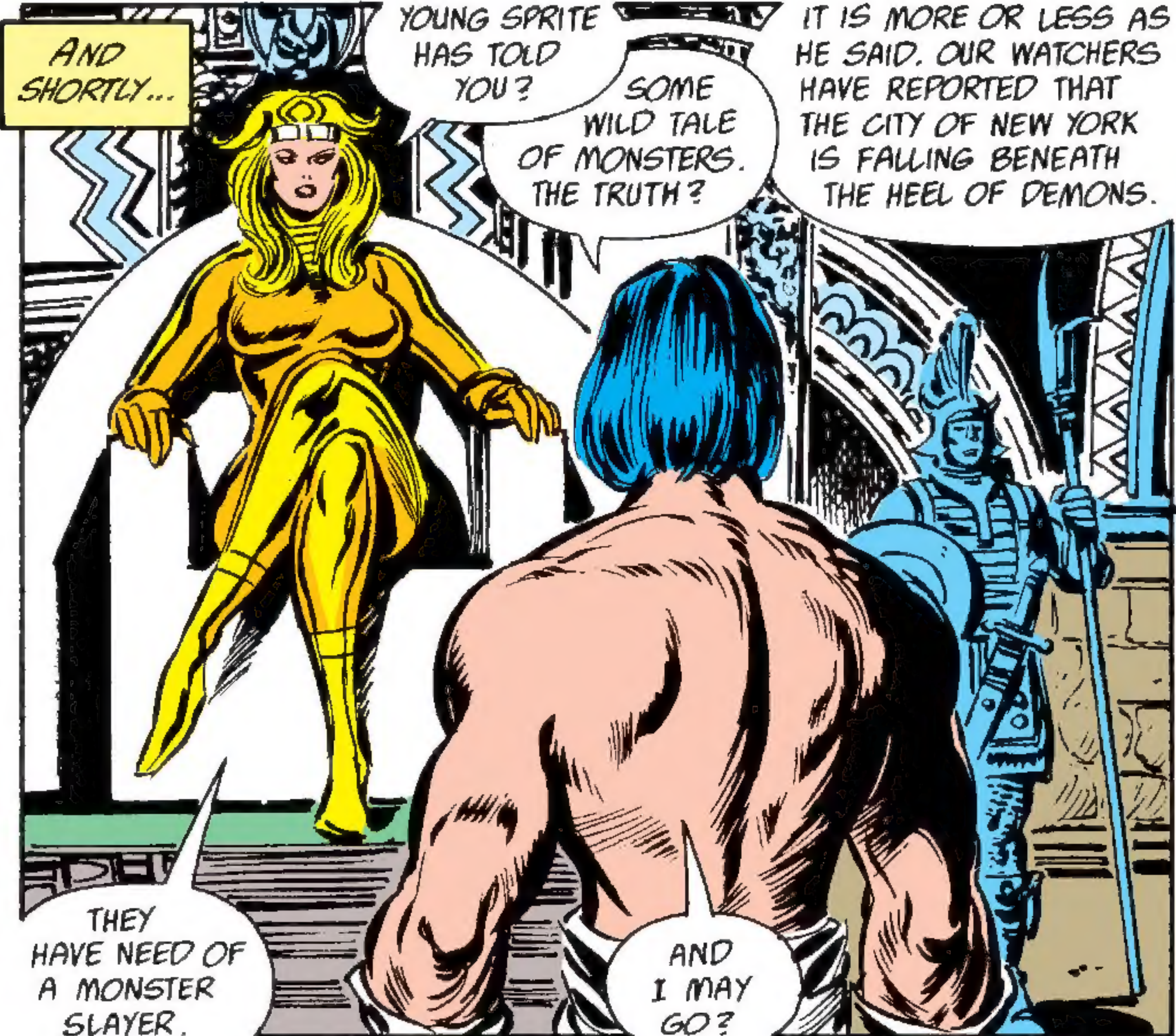
FOR WHAT MISCHIEVOUS PURPOSE HAVE YOU DISTURBED MY MEDITATIONS, SPRITE?

IS THE CITY TOO QUIET WITH OUR COMRADES GONE?

NO! NO! NO! IT'S MONSTERS! THOUSANDS OF THEM! THEY FILL THE SKIES OVER THE NEW WORLD!

AND THENA?

SHE'S ALREADY HEARD! SHE EXPECTS YOU IN THE CHAMBER OF COUNCIL RIGHT NOW! FORTHWITH! IMMEDIATELY!



AND SHORTLY...

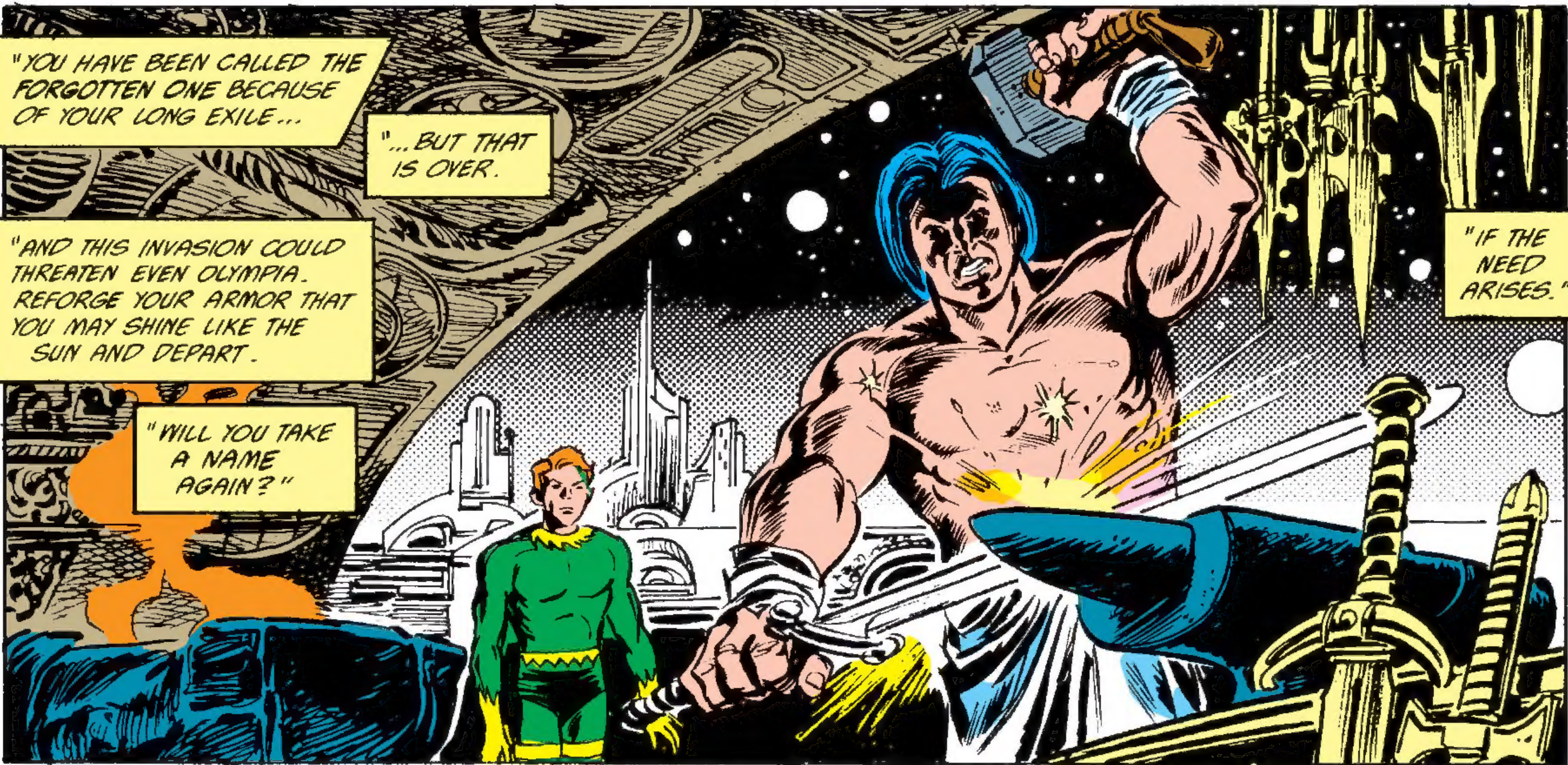
YOUNG SPRITE HAS TOLD YOU?

SOME WILD TALE OF MONSTERS. THE TRUTH?

IT IS MORE OR LESS AS HE SAID. OUR WATCHERS HAVE REPORTED THAT THE CITY OF NEW YORK IS FALLING BENEATH THE HEEL OF DEMONS.

THEY HAVE NEED OF A MONSTER SLAYER.

AND I MAY GO?



"YOU HAVE BEEN CALLED THE FORGOTTEN ONE BECAUSE OF YOUR LONG EXILE..."

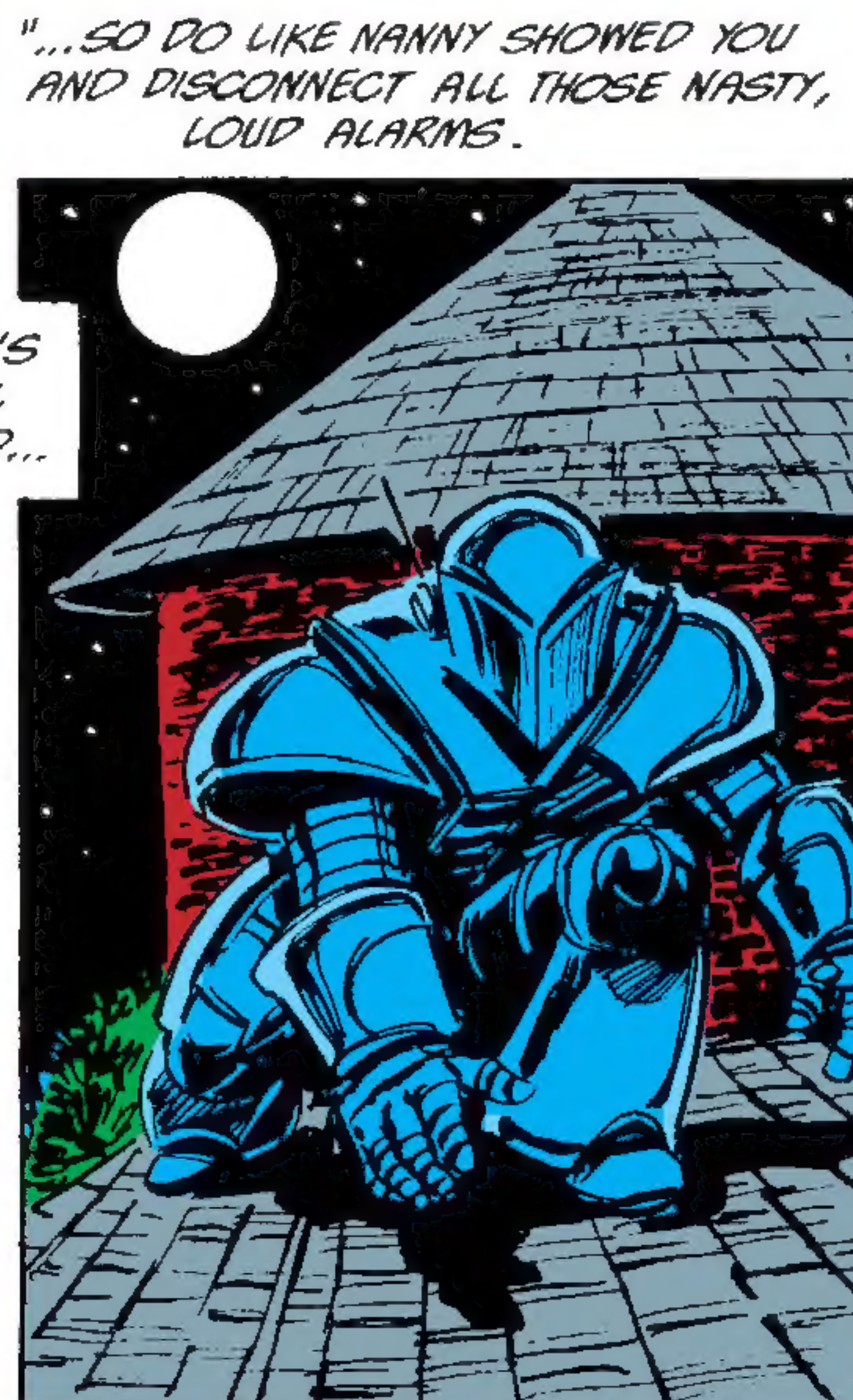
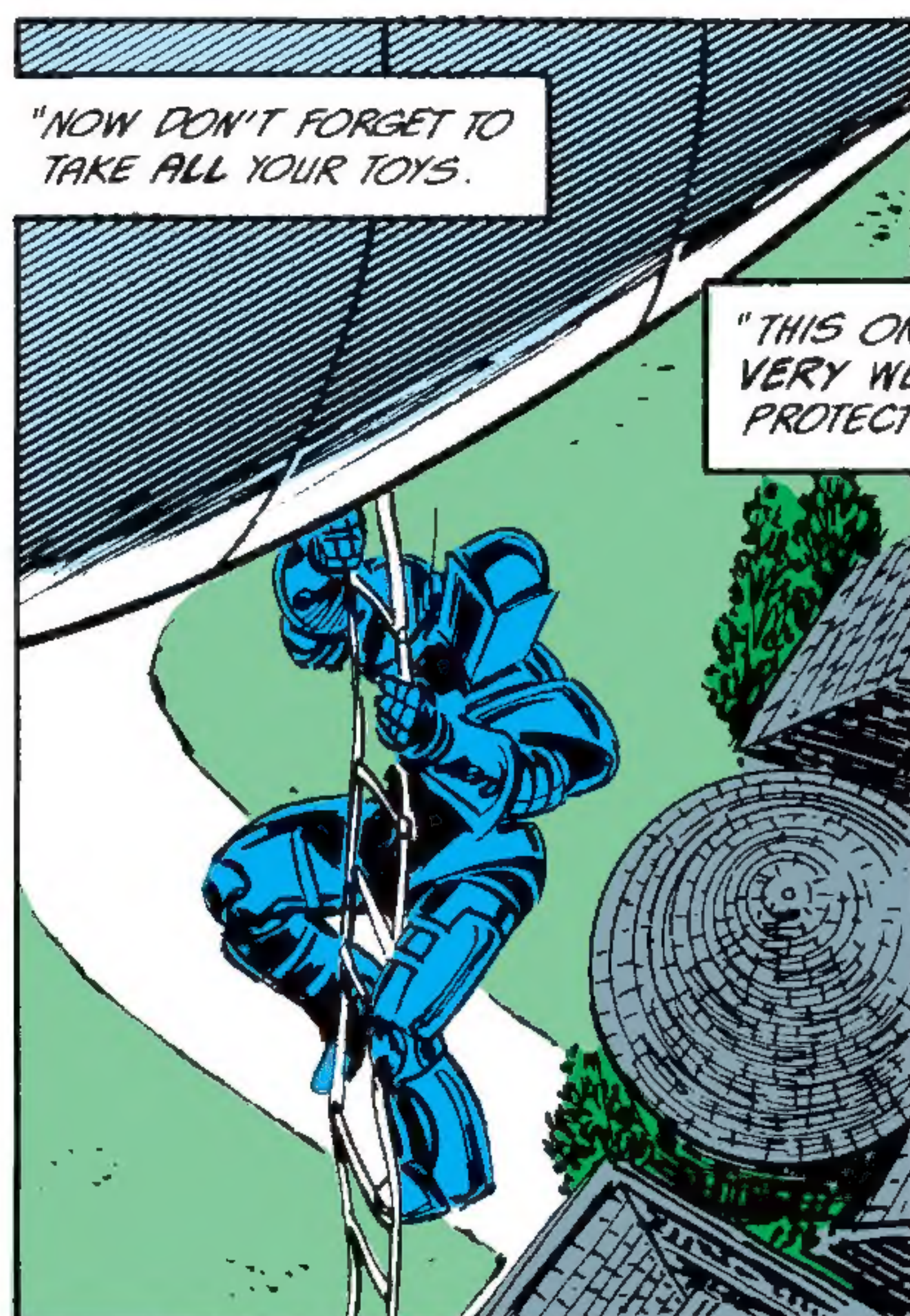
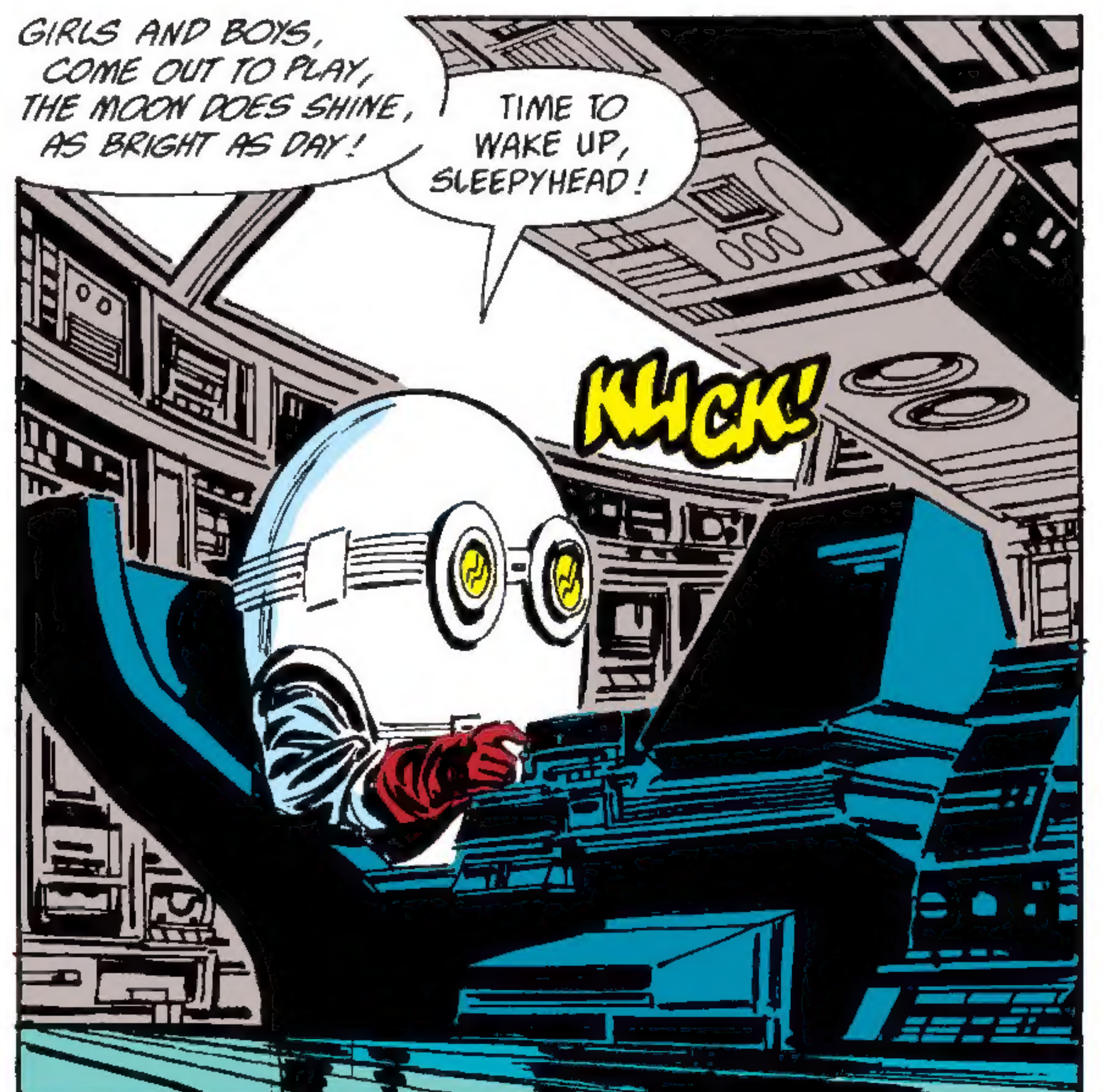
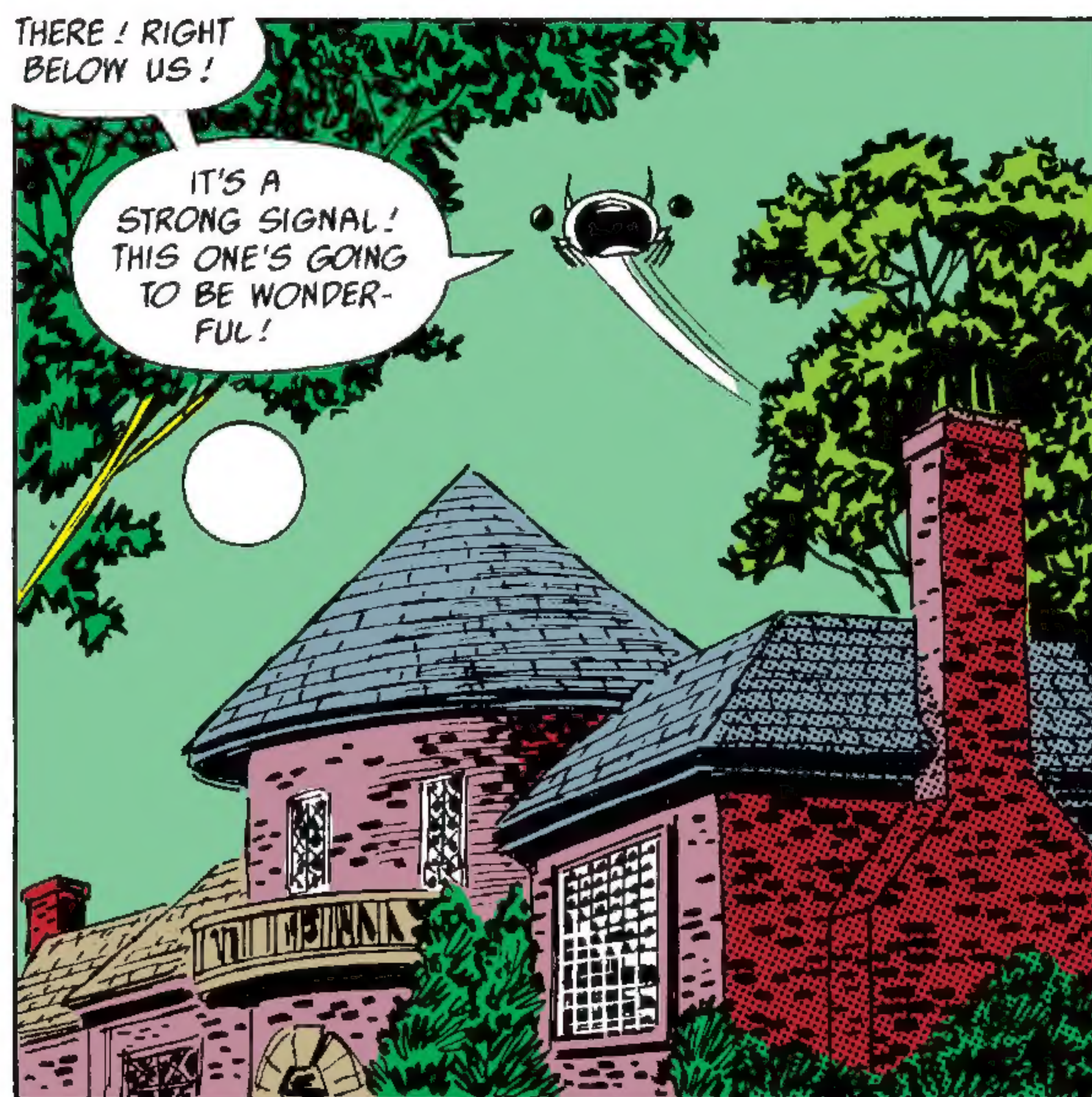
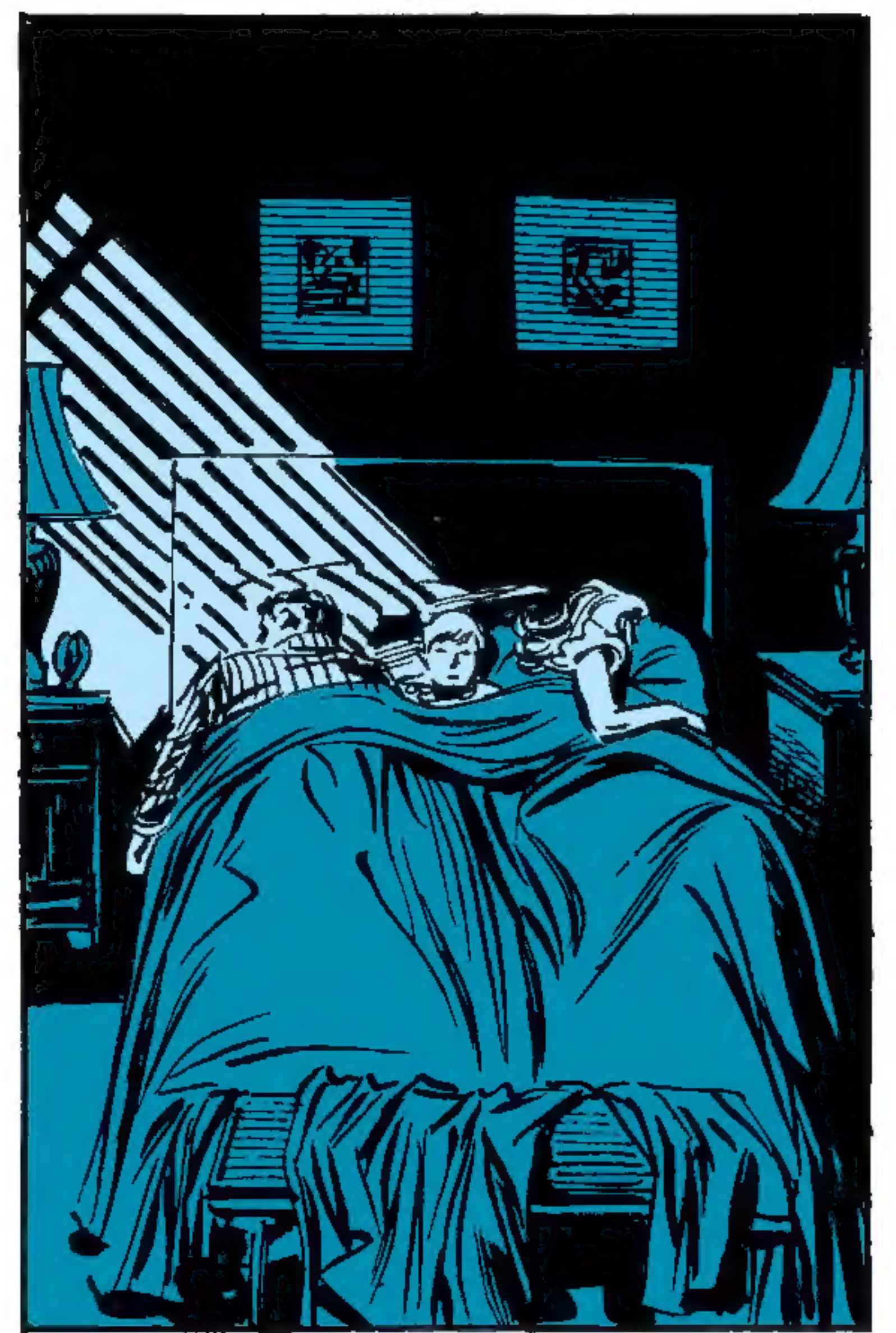
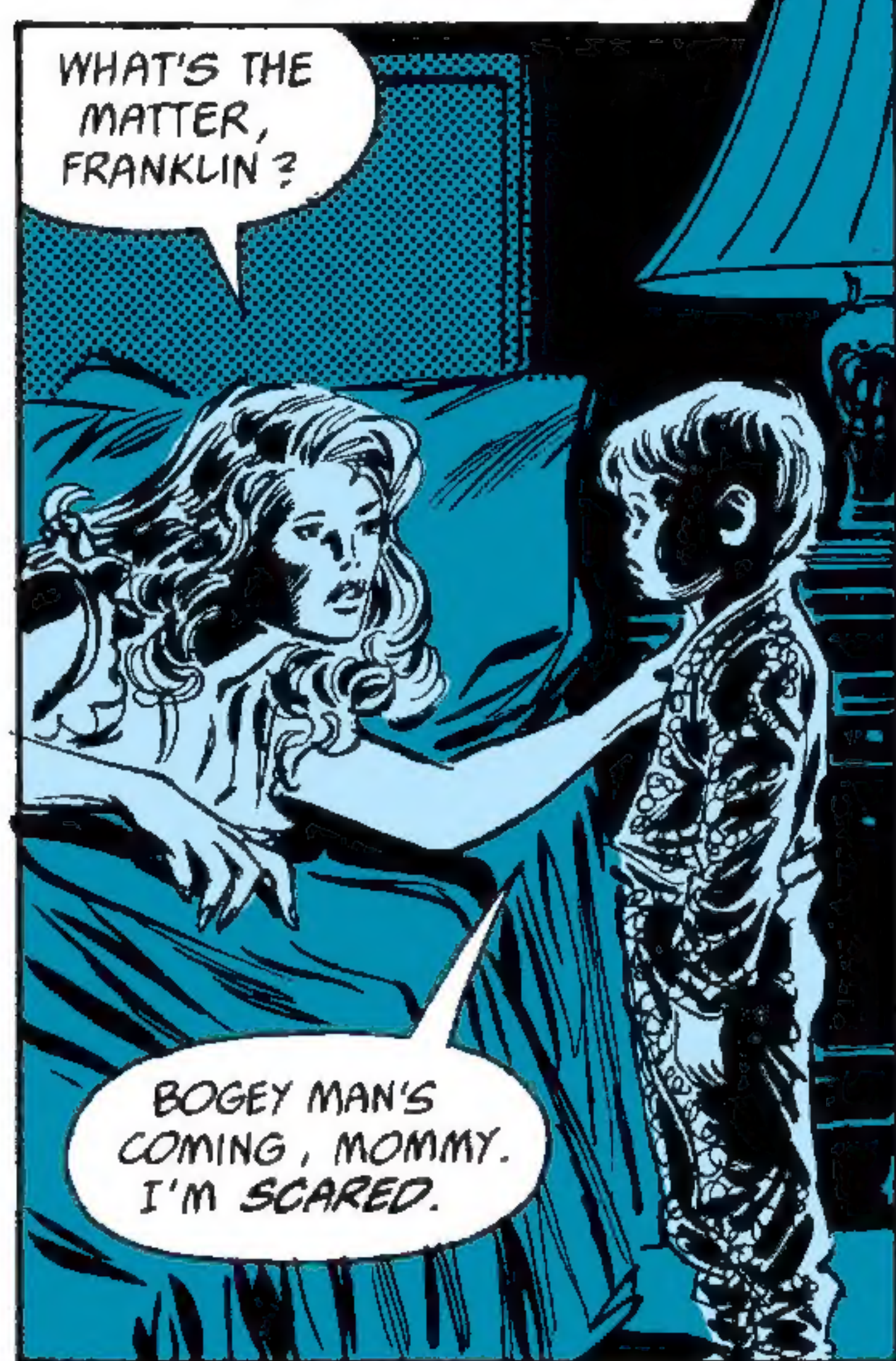
"...BUT THAT IS OVER."

"AND THIS INVASION COULD THREATEN EVEN OLYMPIA. REFORGE YOUR ARMOR THAT YOU MAY SHINE LIKE THE SUN AND DEPART."

"WILL YOU TAKE A NAME AGAIN?"

"IF THE NEED ARISES."

MEANWHILE, IN CONNECTICUT...



"YOU'D BETTER GIVE HIM
AN EXTRA DUSTING OF
PIXIE SAND."



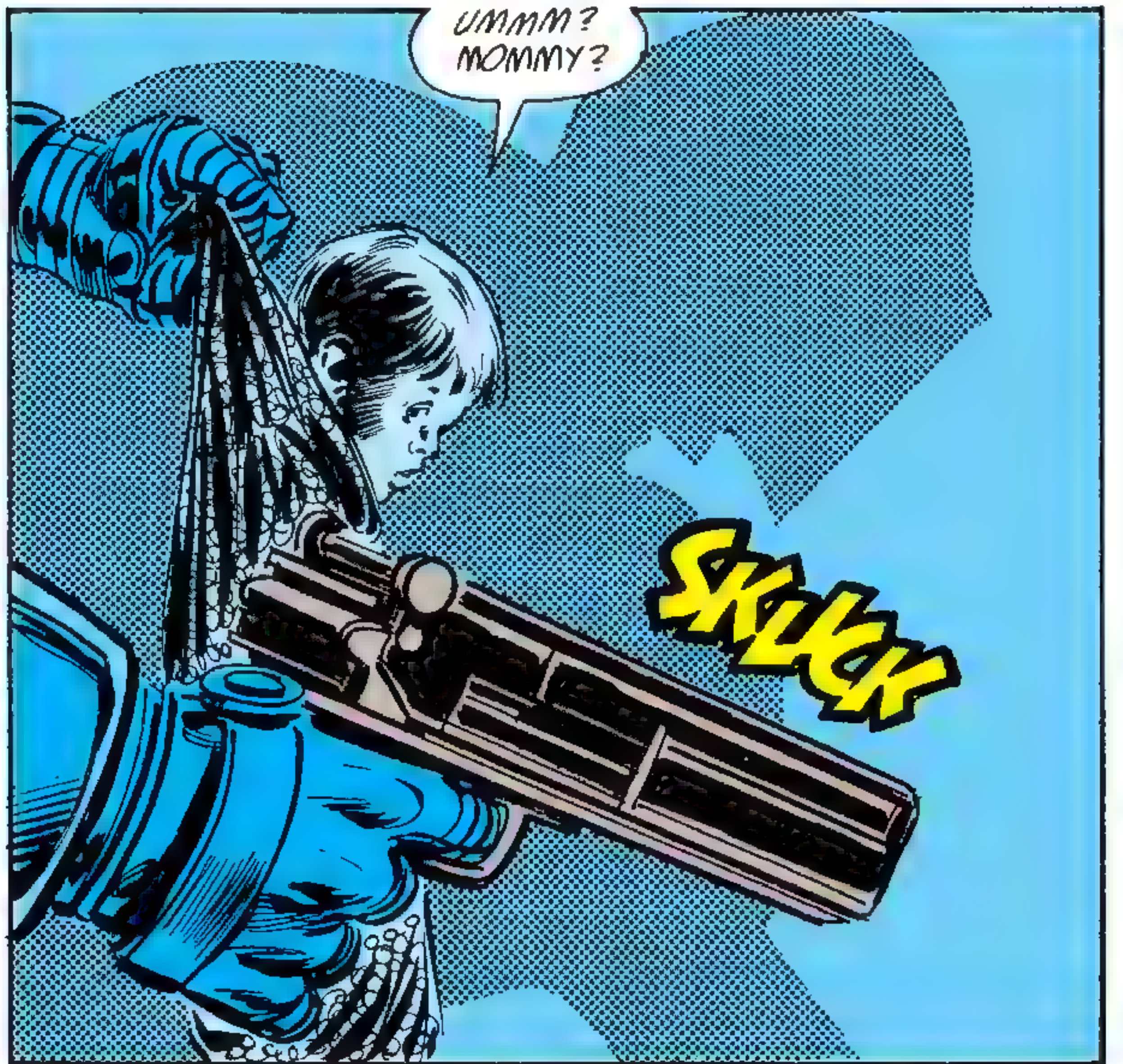
"WE DON'T WANT HIM
WAKING UP, DO WE?"

"IT WILL HELP
NANNY MAKE
HIM SLEEP MORE
SOUNDLY."



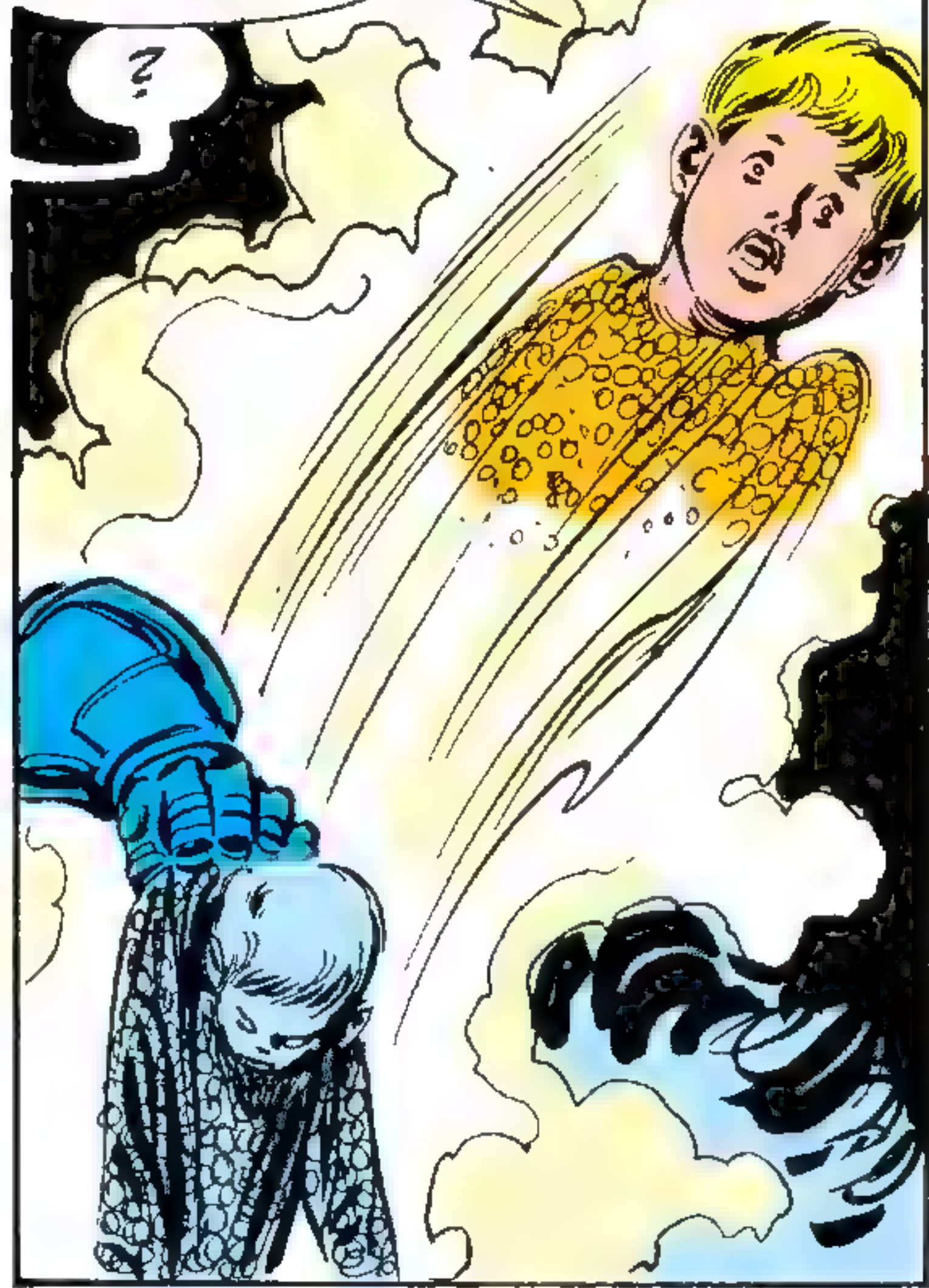
"AND WE'LL
HAVE
SAVED
ANOTHER
POOR
LITTLE
ORPHAN."

UMMM?
MOMMY?

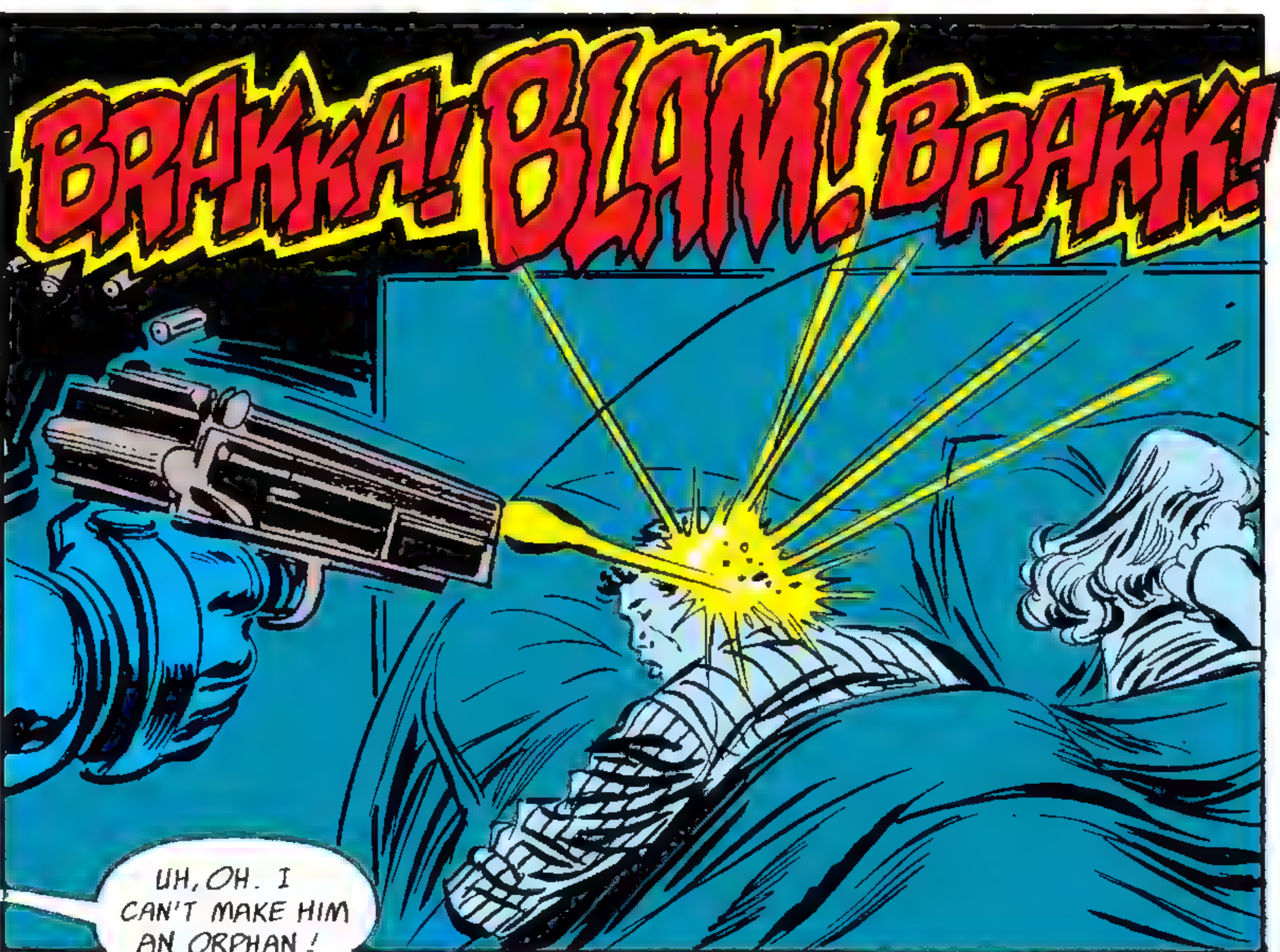


SKLICK

MOMMY! WAKE
UP! BOGEY
MAN'S HERE!

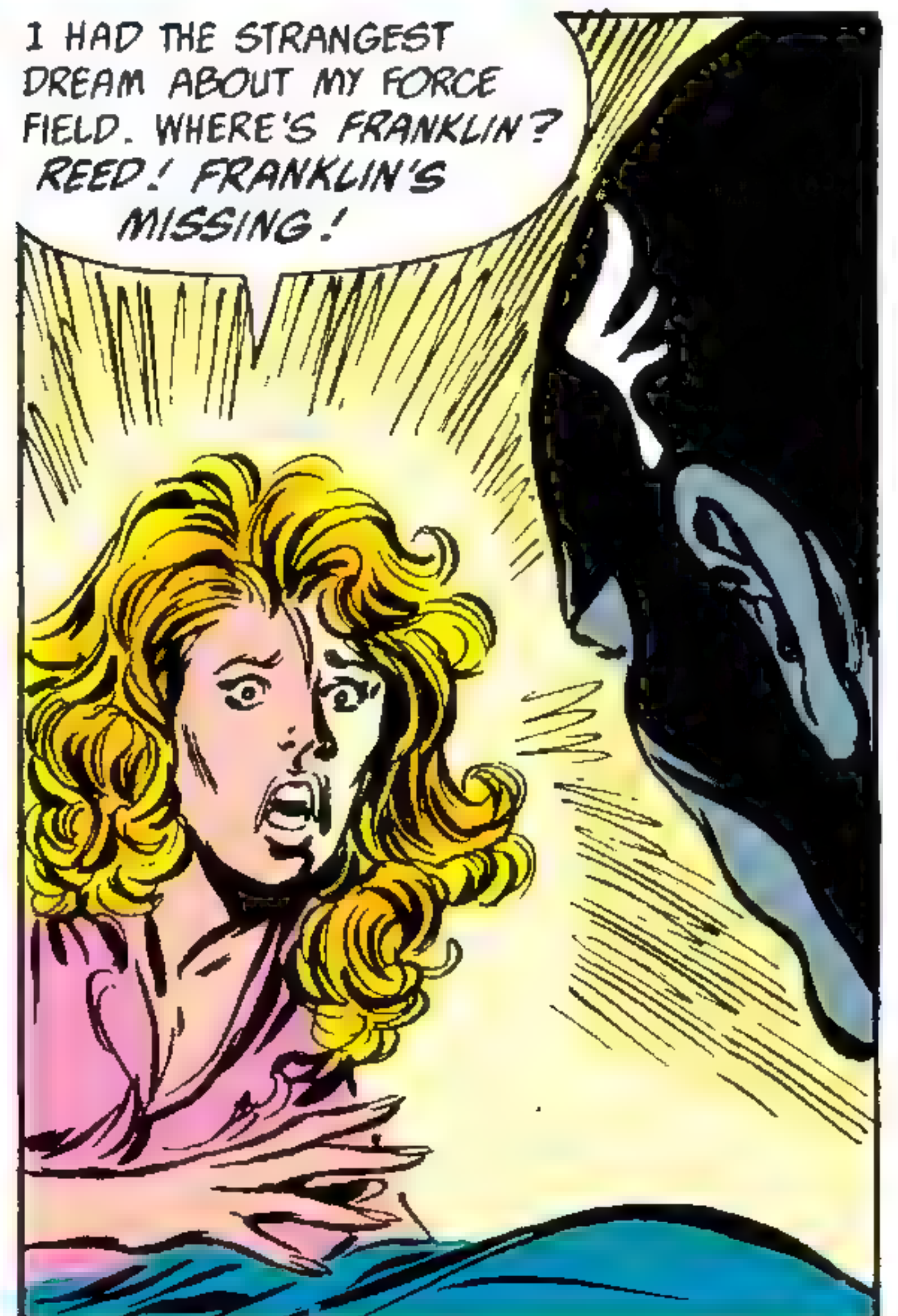
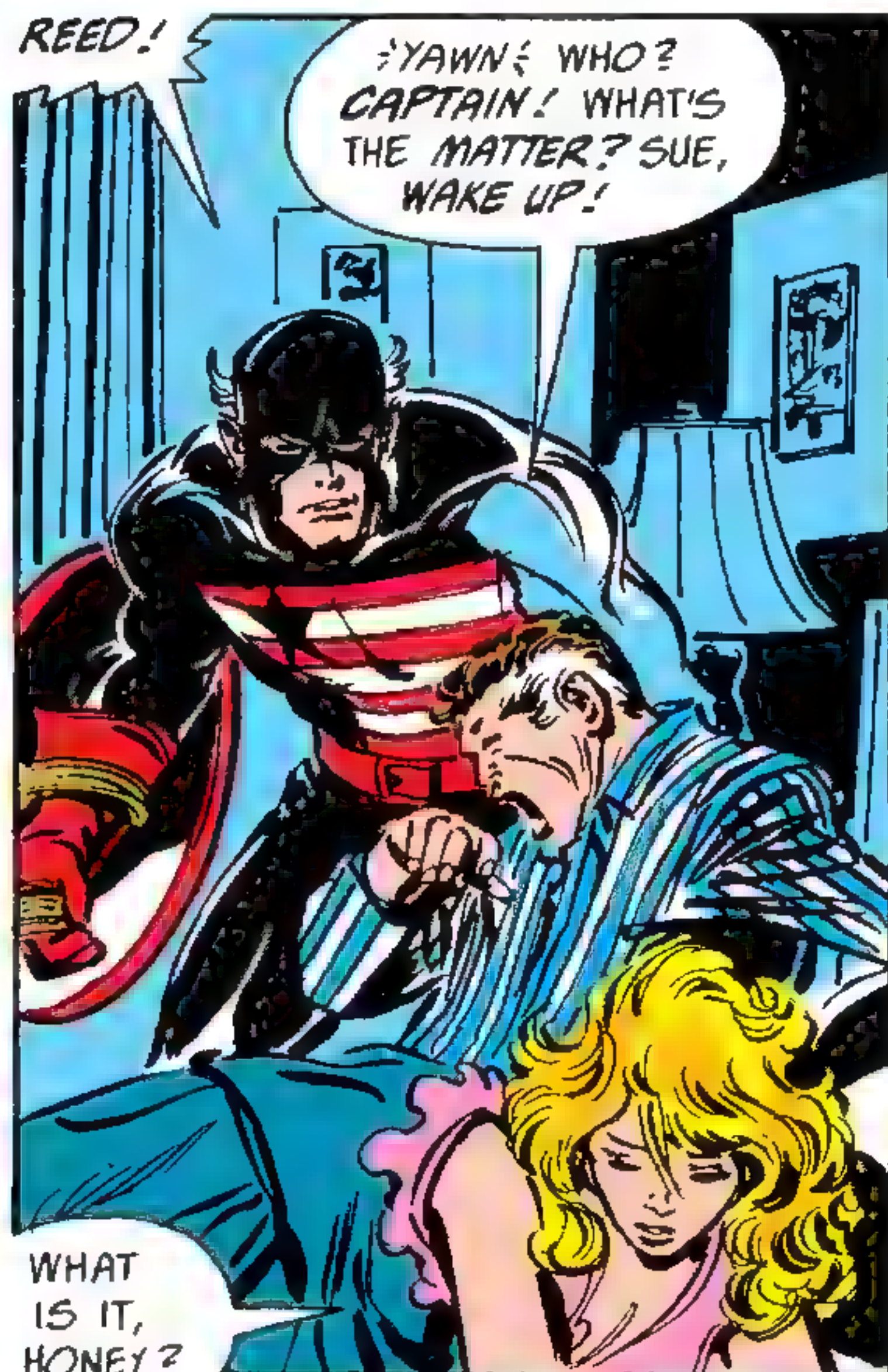
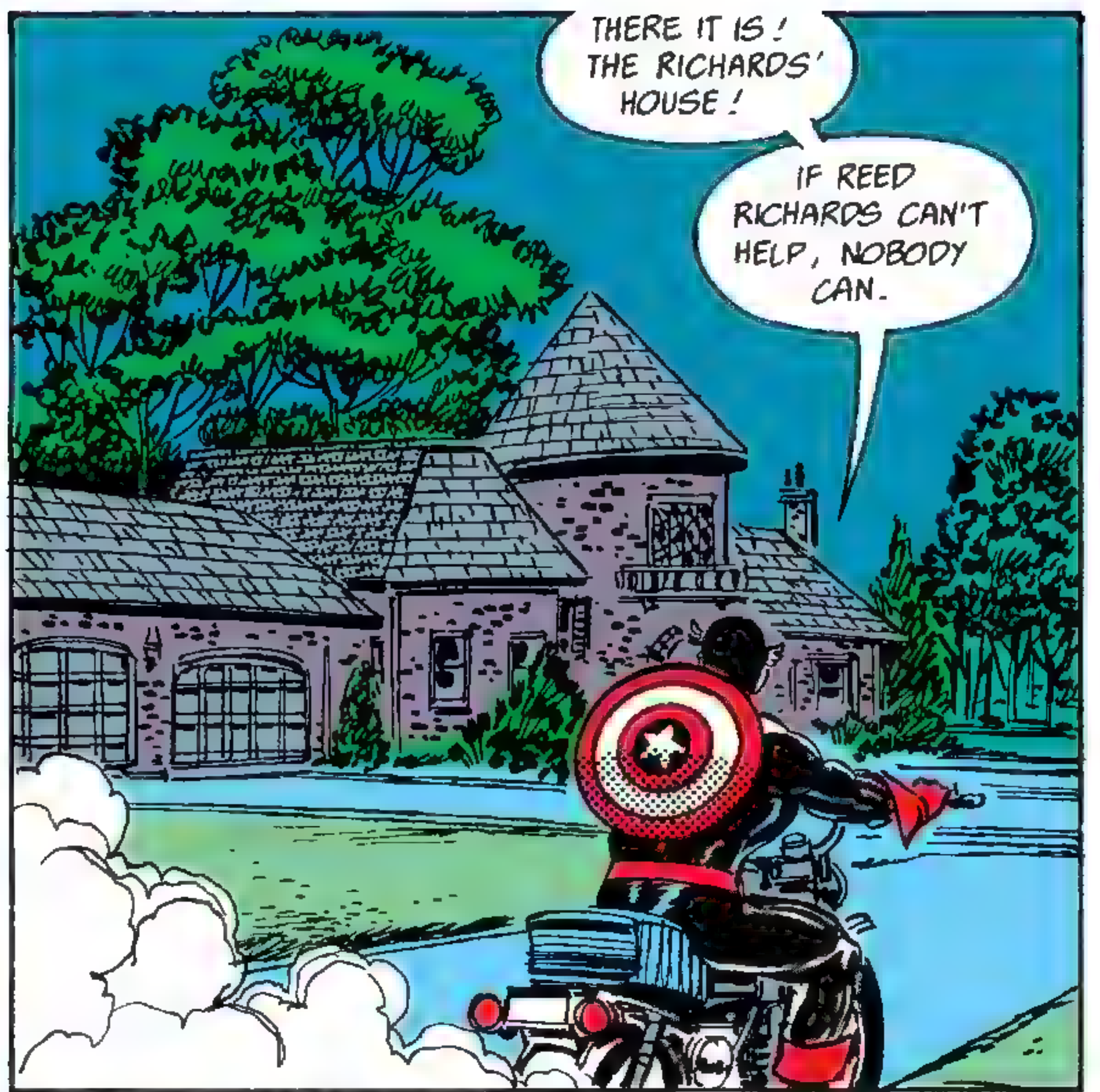


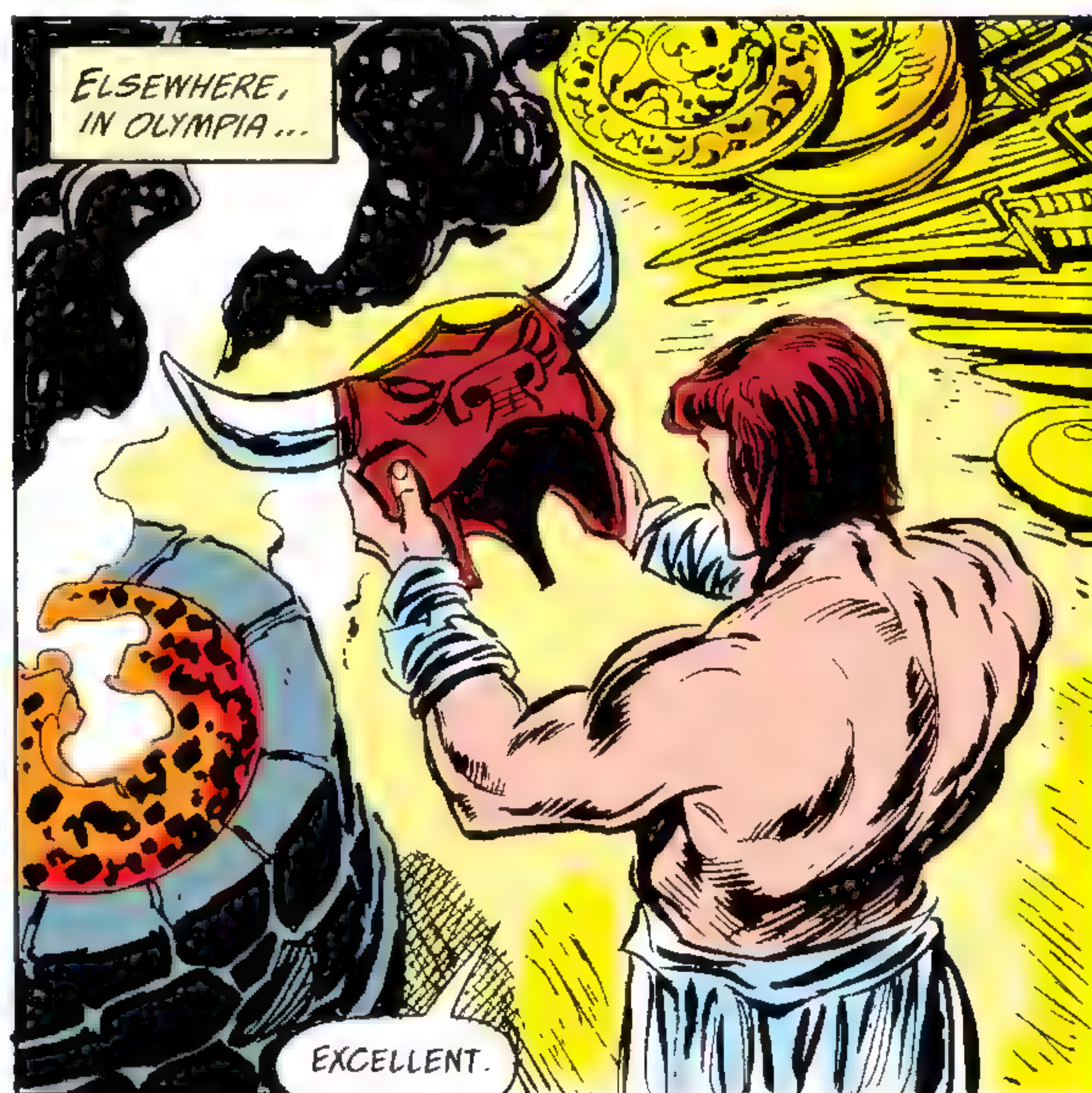
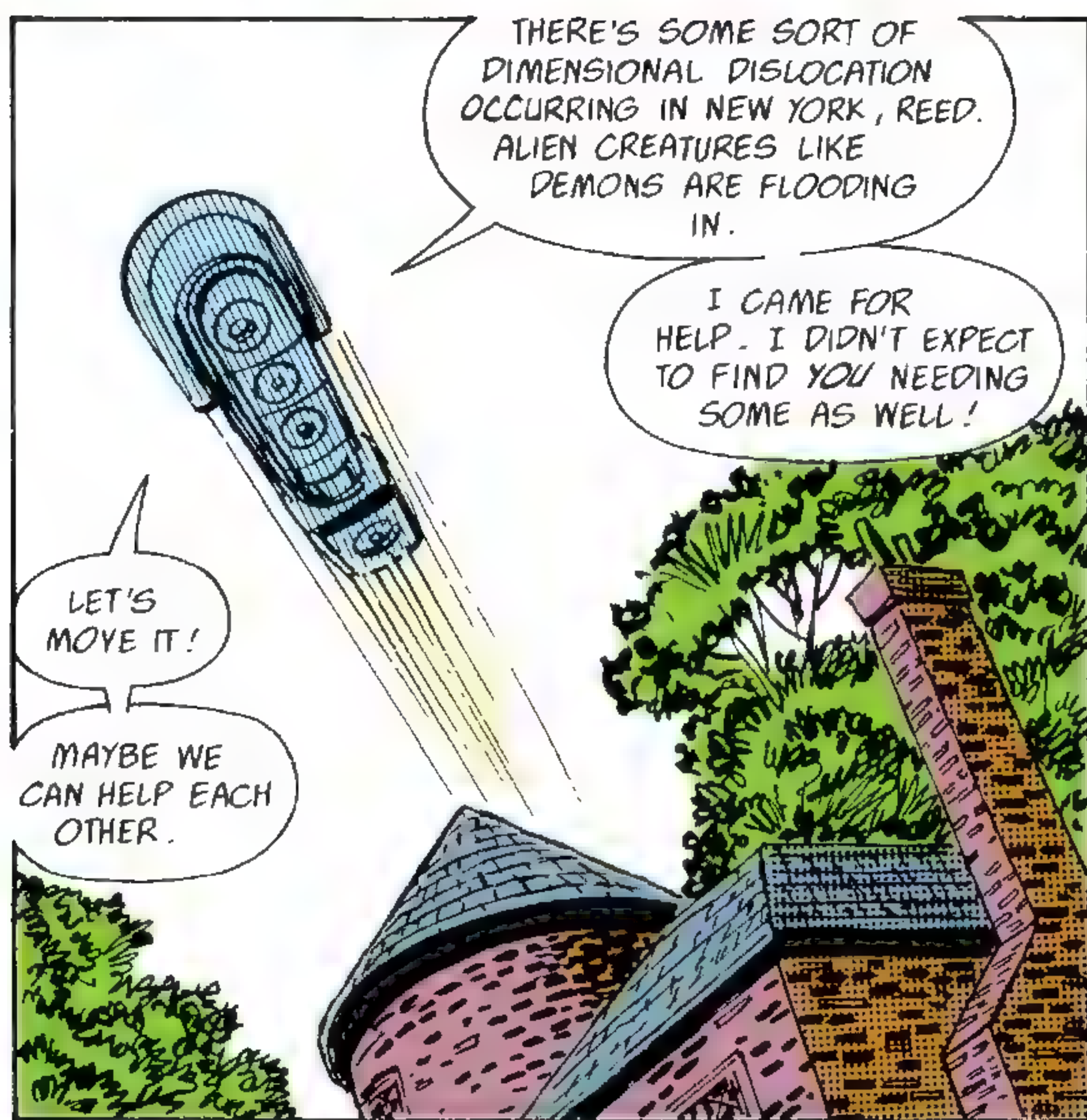
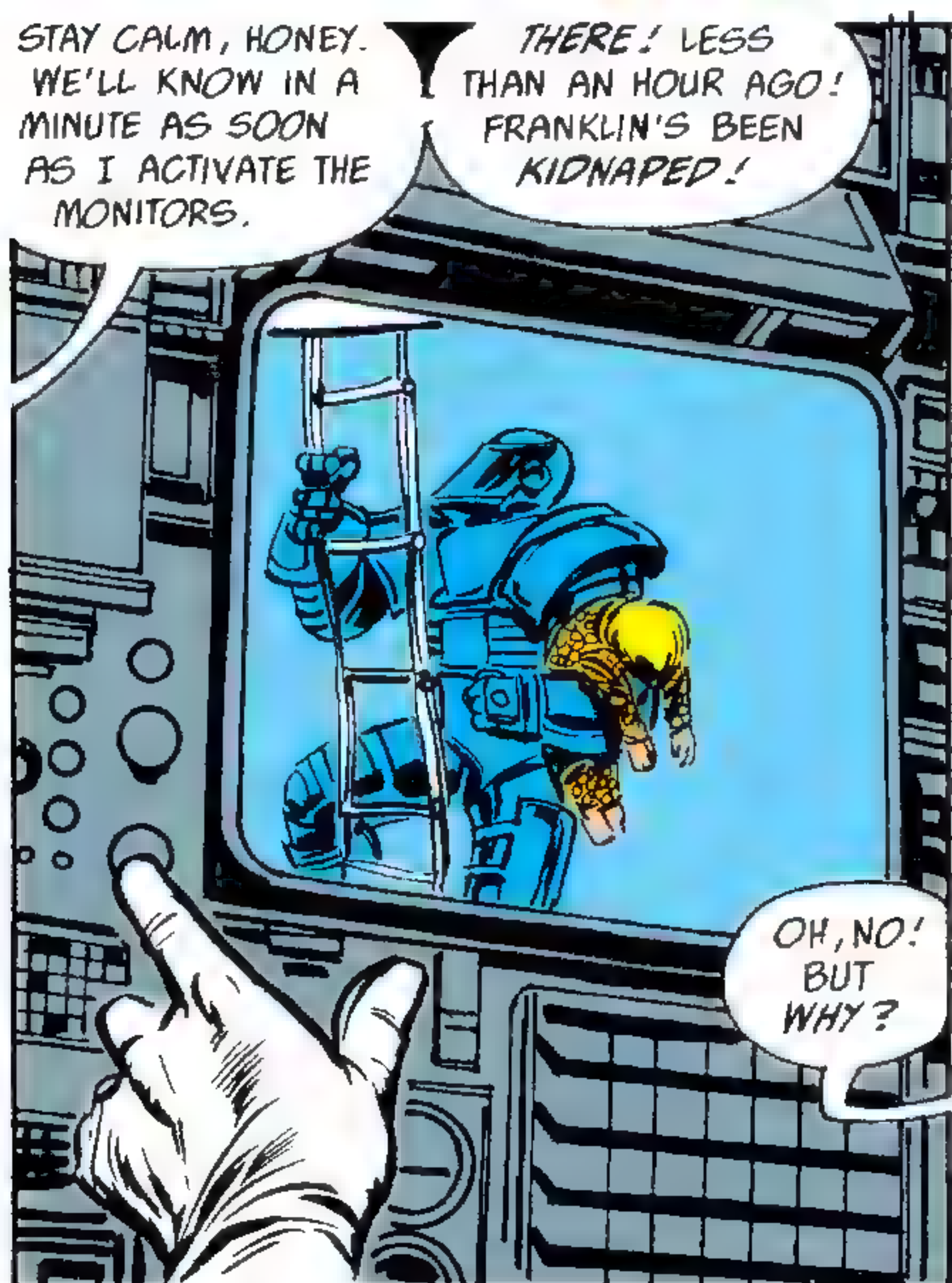
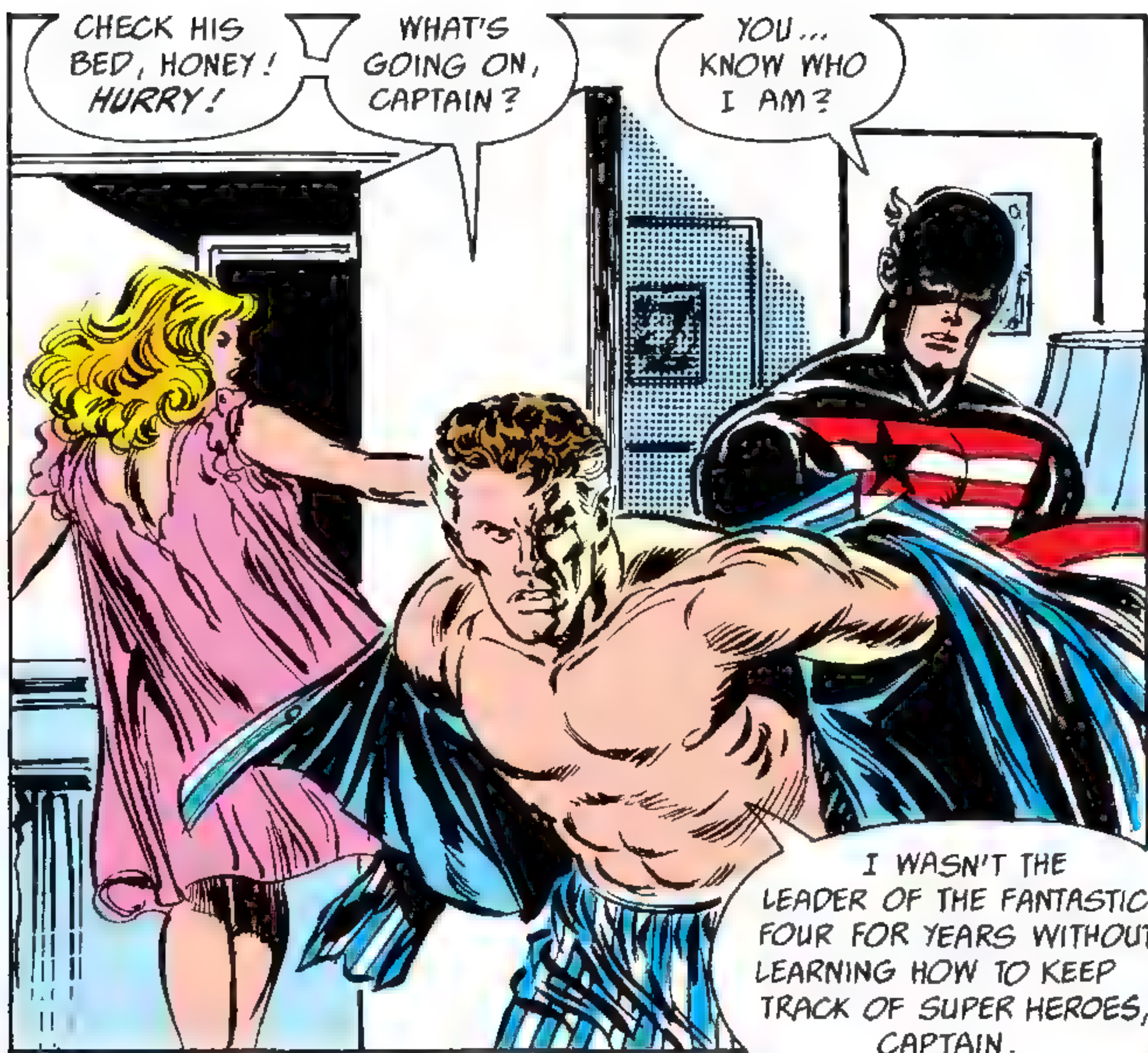
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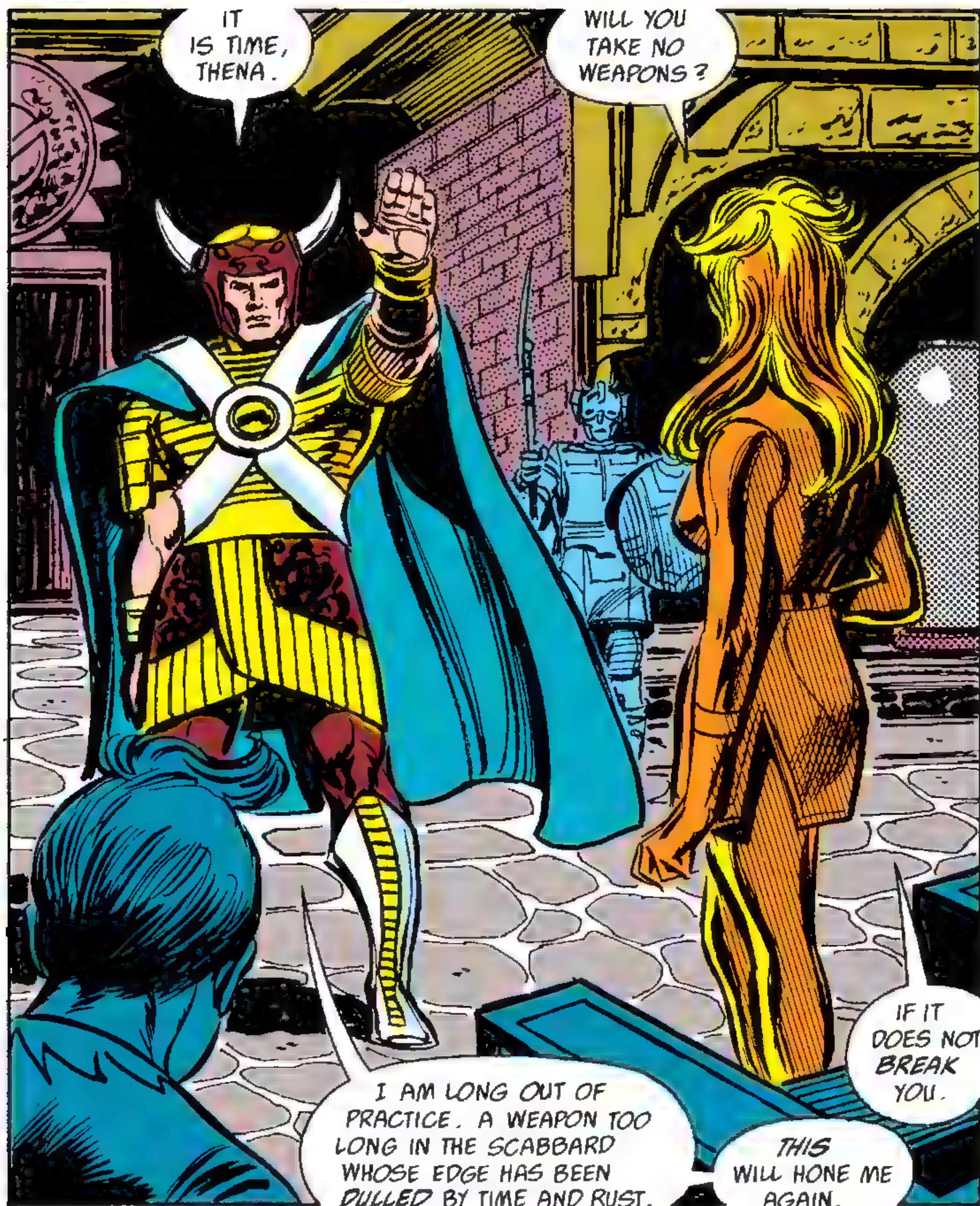


BRAKKA! BLAM! BRAKK!

UH, OH. I
CAN'T MAKE HIM
AN ORPHAN!







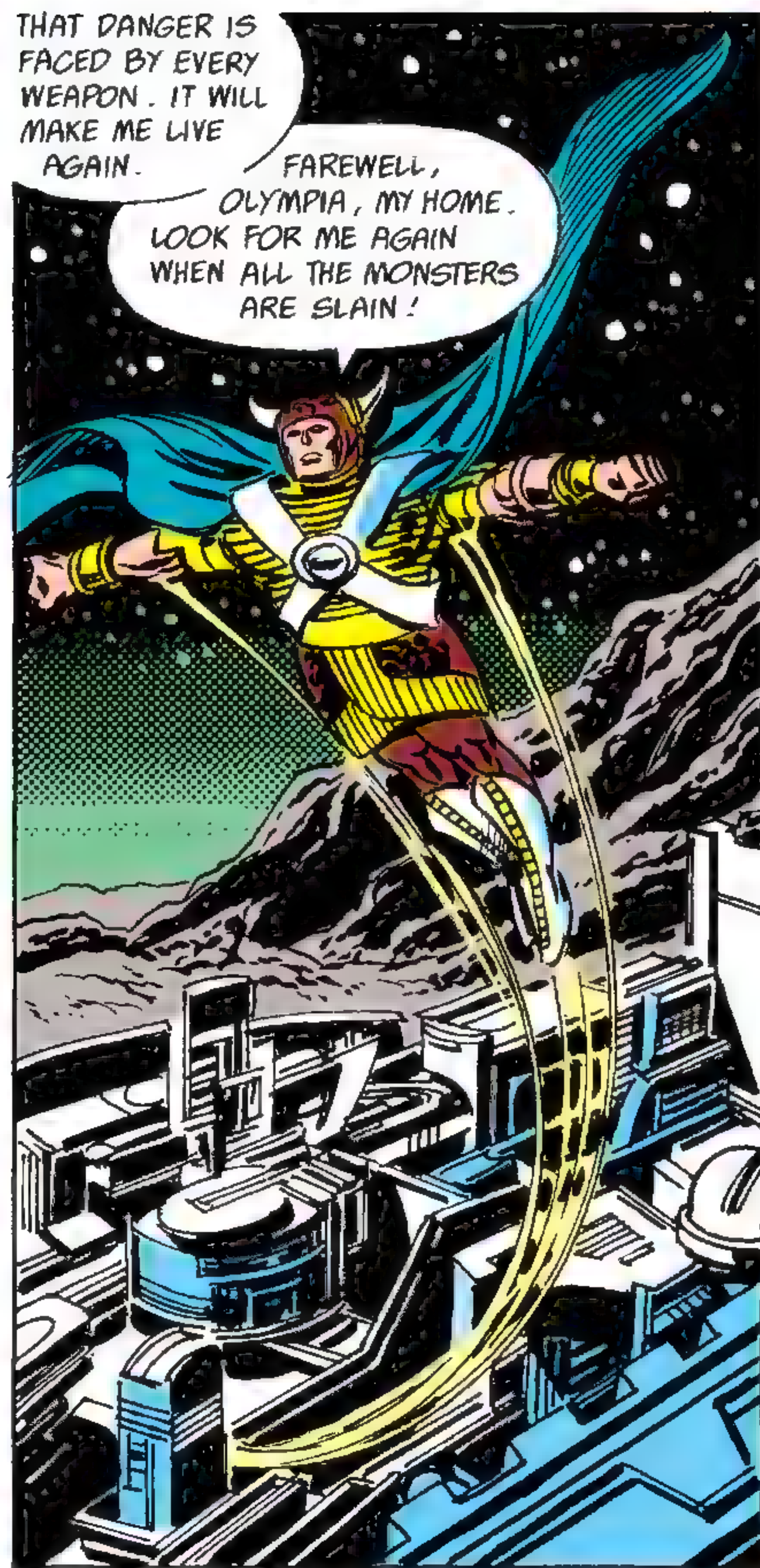
IT IS TIME, THENA.

WILL YOU TAKE NO WEAPONS?

I AM LONG OUT OF PRACTICE. A WEAPON TOO LONG IN THE SCABBARD WHOSE EDGE HAS BEEN DULLED BY TIME AND RUST.

IF IT DOES NOT BREAK YOU.

THIS WILL HONE ME AGAIN.



THAT DANGER IS FACED BY EVERY WEAPON. IT WILL MAKE ME LIVE AGAIN.

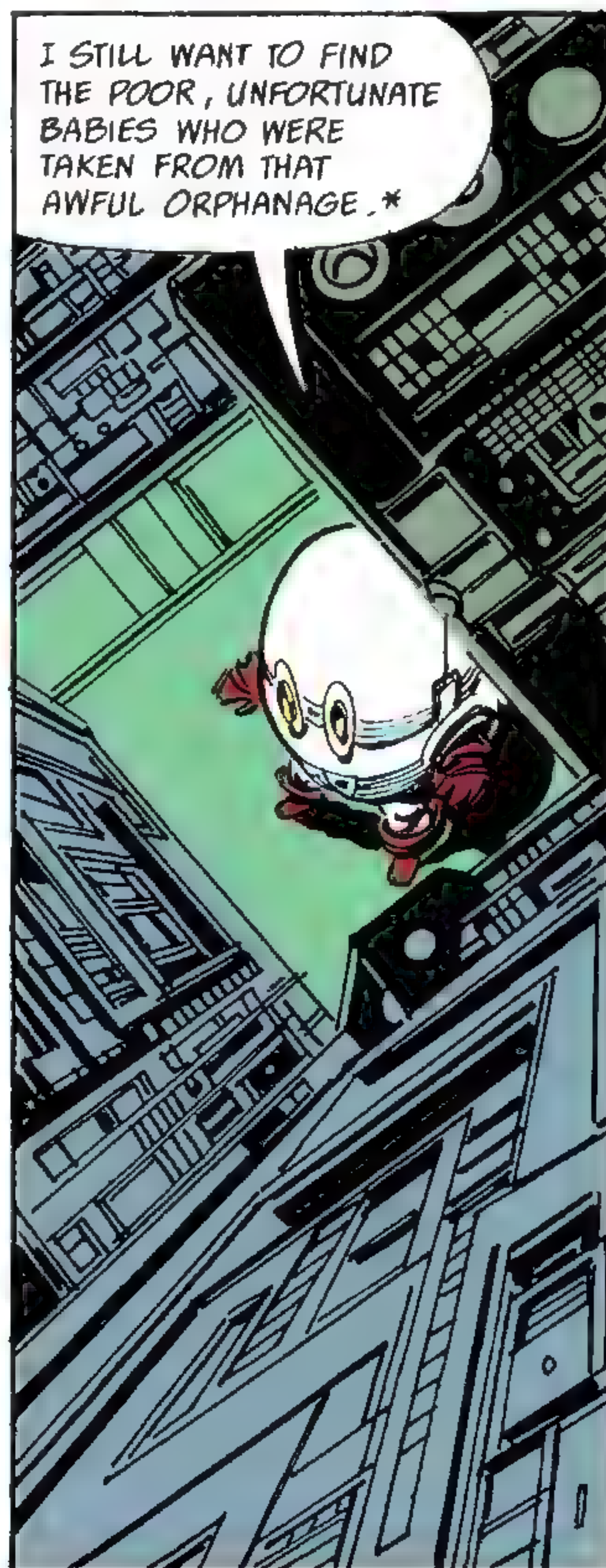
FAREWELL, OLYMPIA, MY HOME. LOOK FOR ME AGAIN WHEN ALL THE MONSTERS ARE SLAIN!



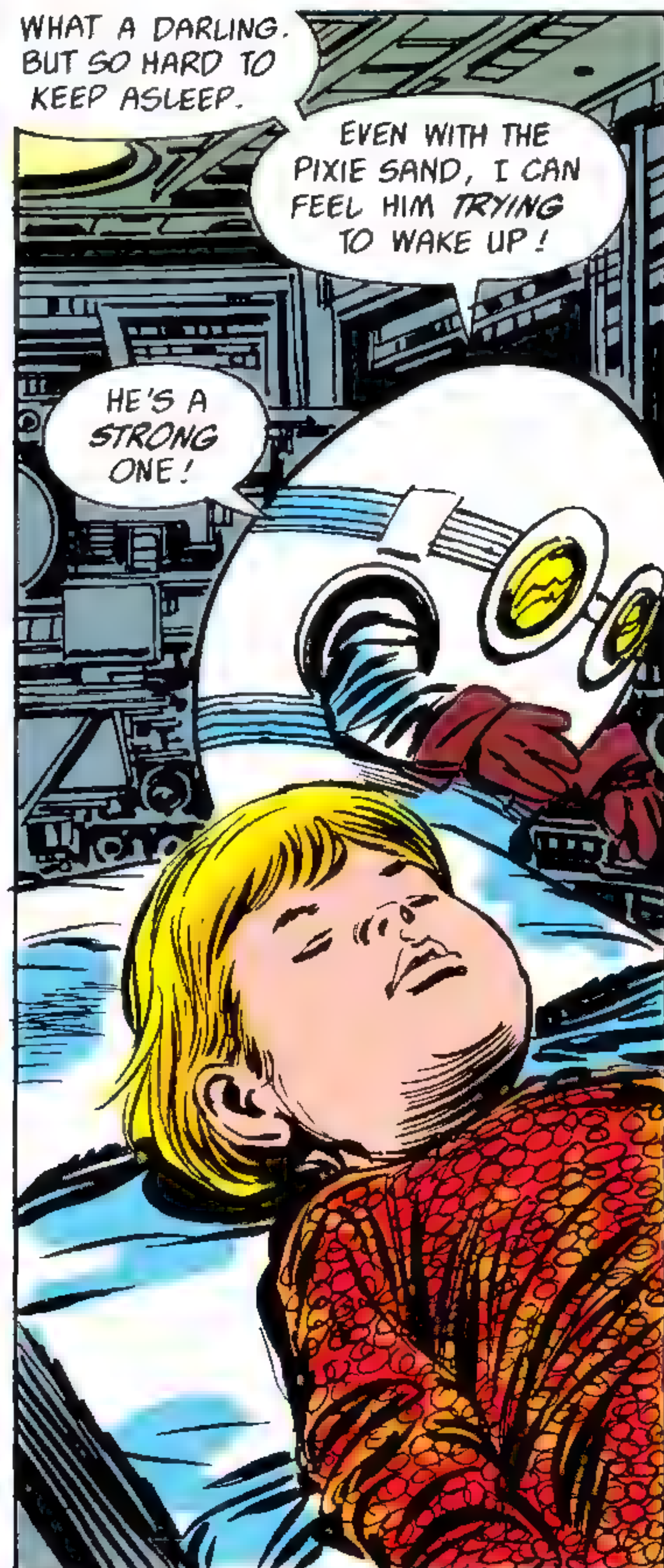
AND ABOVE NEW YORK CITY...

THE CONFUSION BELOW IS WONDERFUL, PETER. IT WILL HELP NANNY.

GUIDE THE SHIP WHILE I LOOK AT OUR LATEST CHILD, AND WATCH THOSE INSTRUMENTS!



I STILL WANT TO FIND THE POOR, UNFORTUNATE BABIES WHO WERE TAKEN FROM THAT AWFUL ORPHANAGE.*



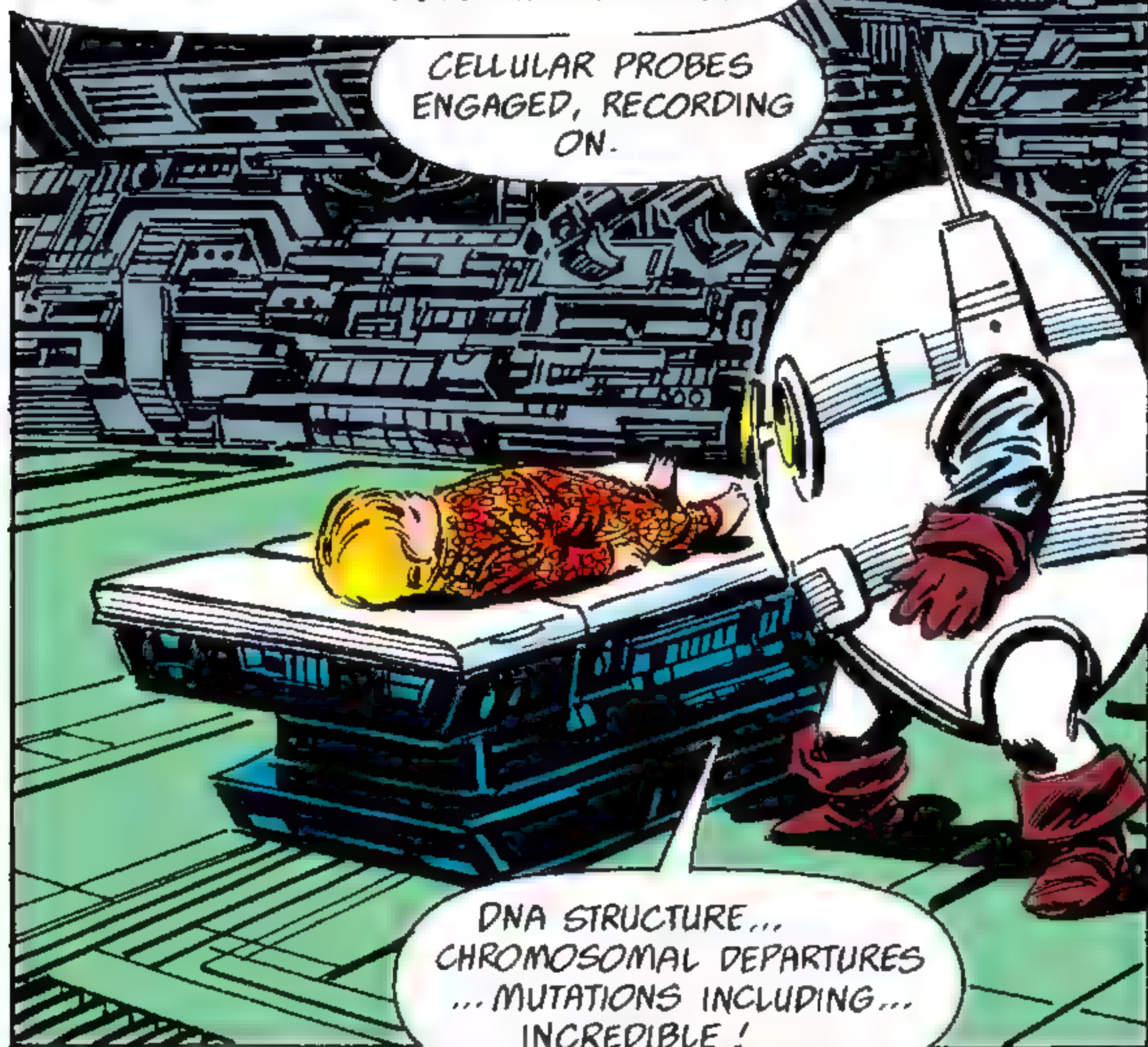
WHAT A DARLING. BUT SO HARD TO KEEP ASLEEP.

EVEN WITH THE PIXIE SAND, I CAN FEEL HIM TRYING TO WAKE UP!

HE'S A STRONG ONE!

* A CRYPTIC REFERENCE TO X-FACTOR #35.

WHAT ARE LITTLE BOYS MADE OF?
FROGS AND SNAILS AND PUPPY DOG TAILS,
THAT'S WHAT LITTLE BOYS ARE MADE OF.



I MUST KNOW MORE,
CHILD. YOU MUST
SING FOR YOUR
SUPPER.

TELL NANNY
WHO YOU ARE.

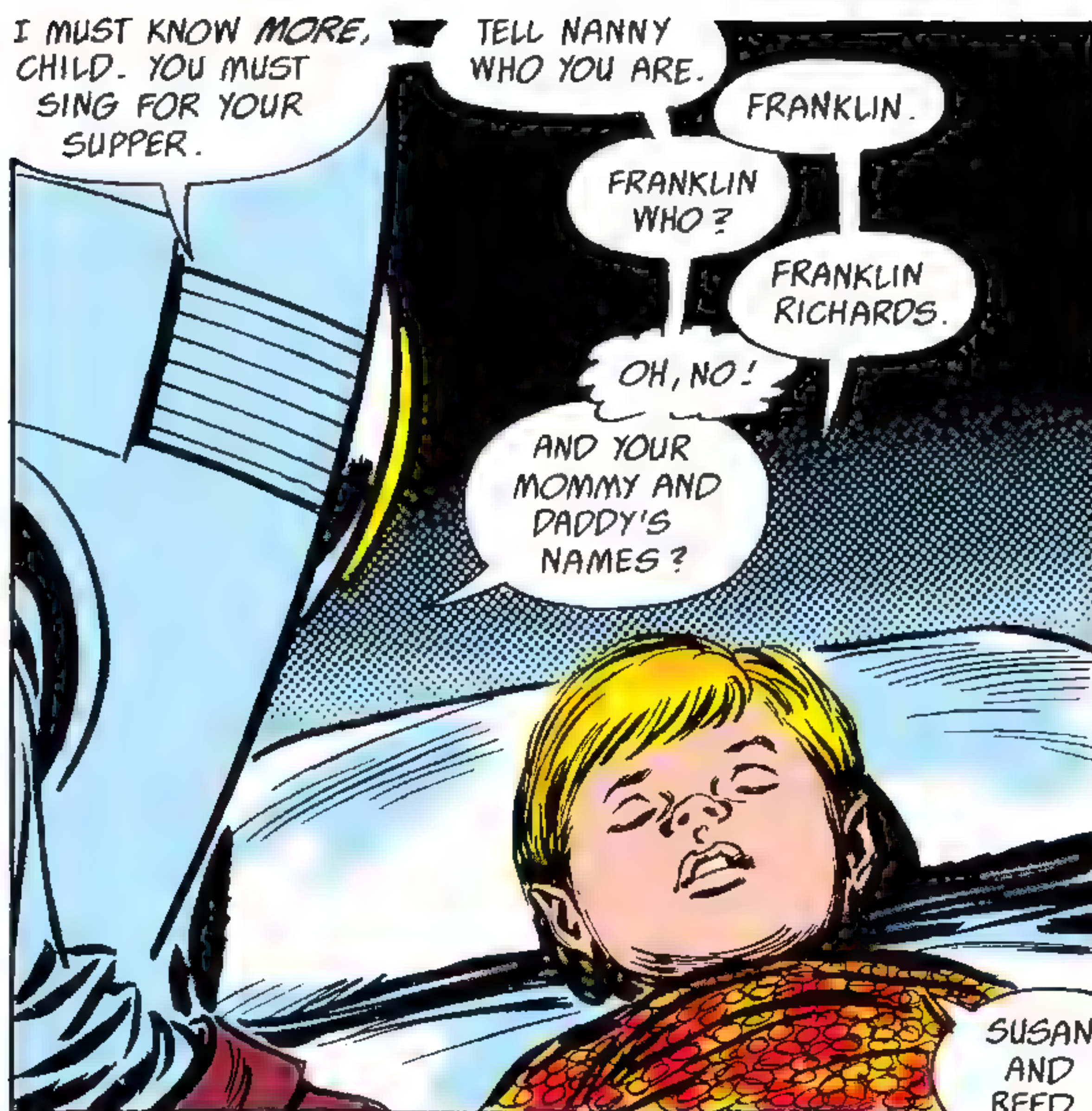
FRANKLIN.

FRANKLIN
WHO?

FRANKLIN
RICHARDS.

OH, NO!

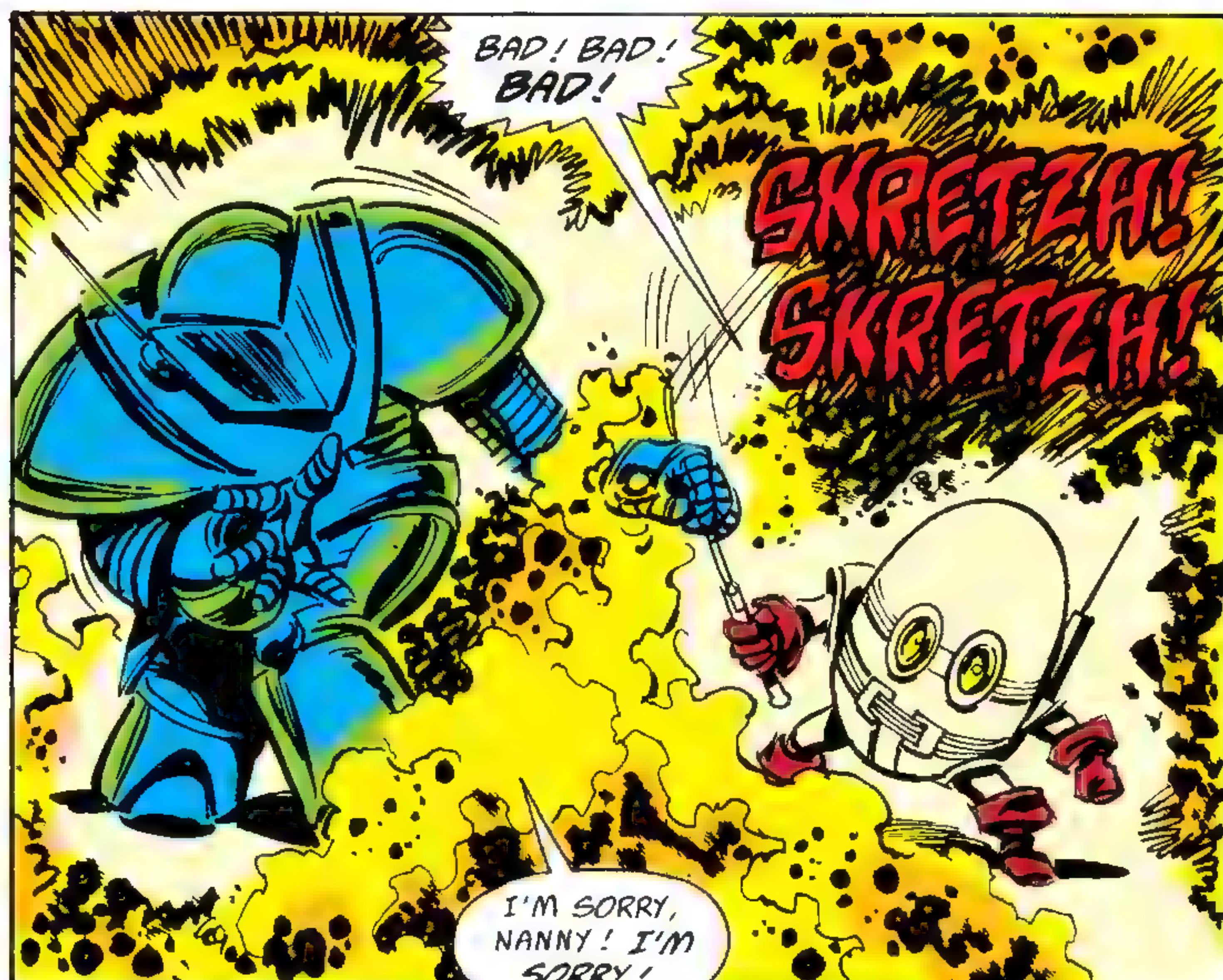
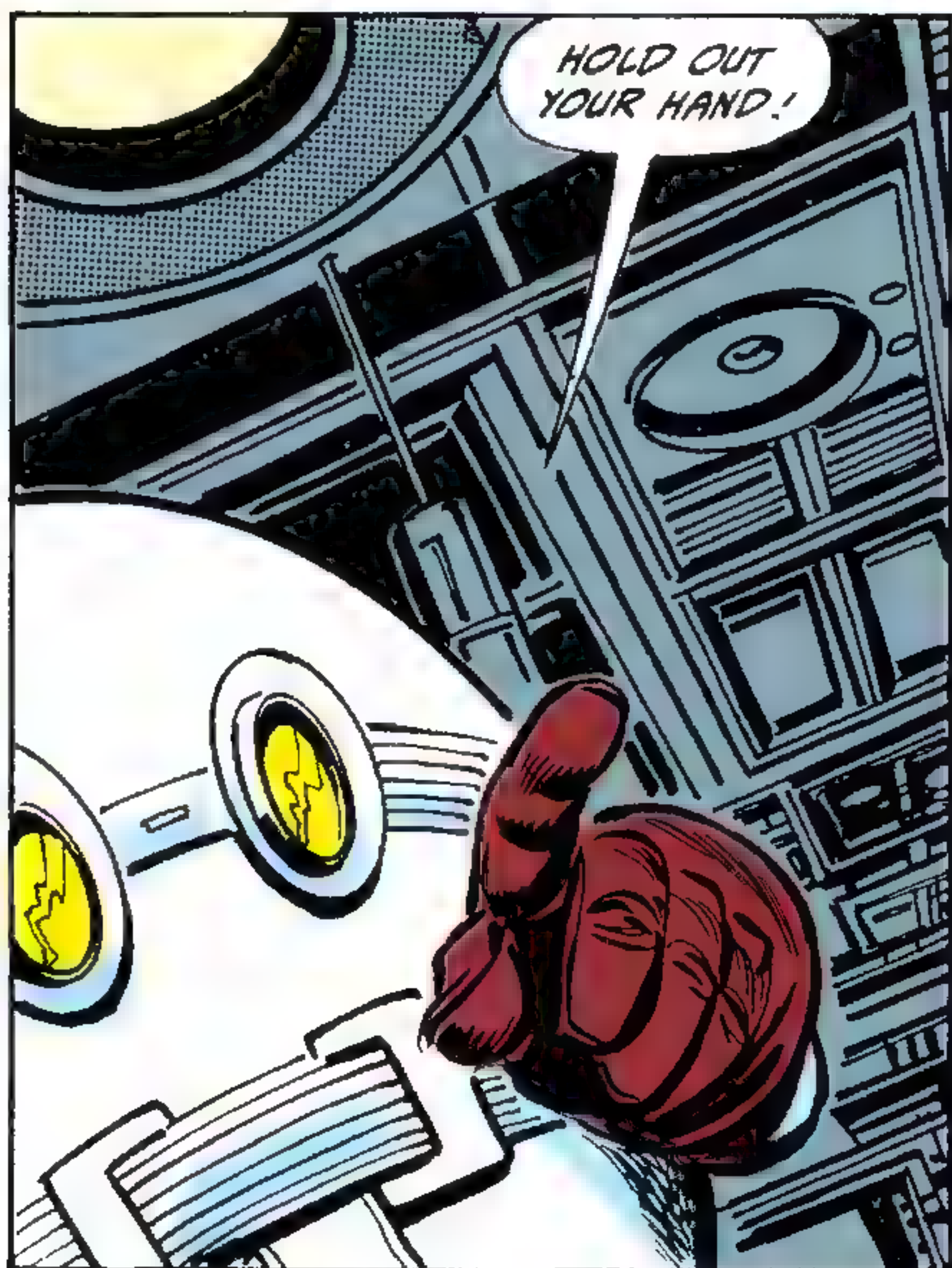
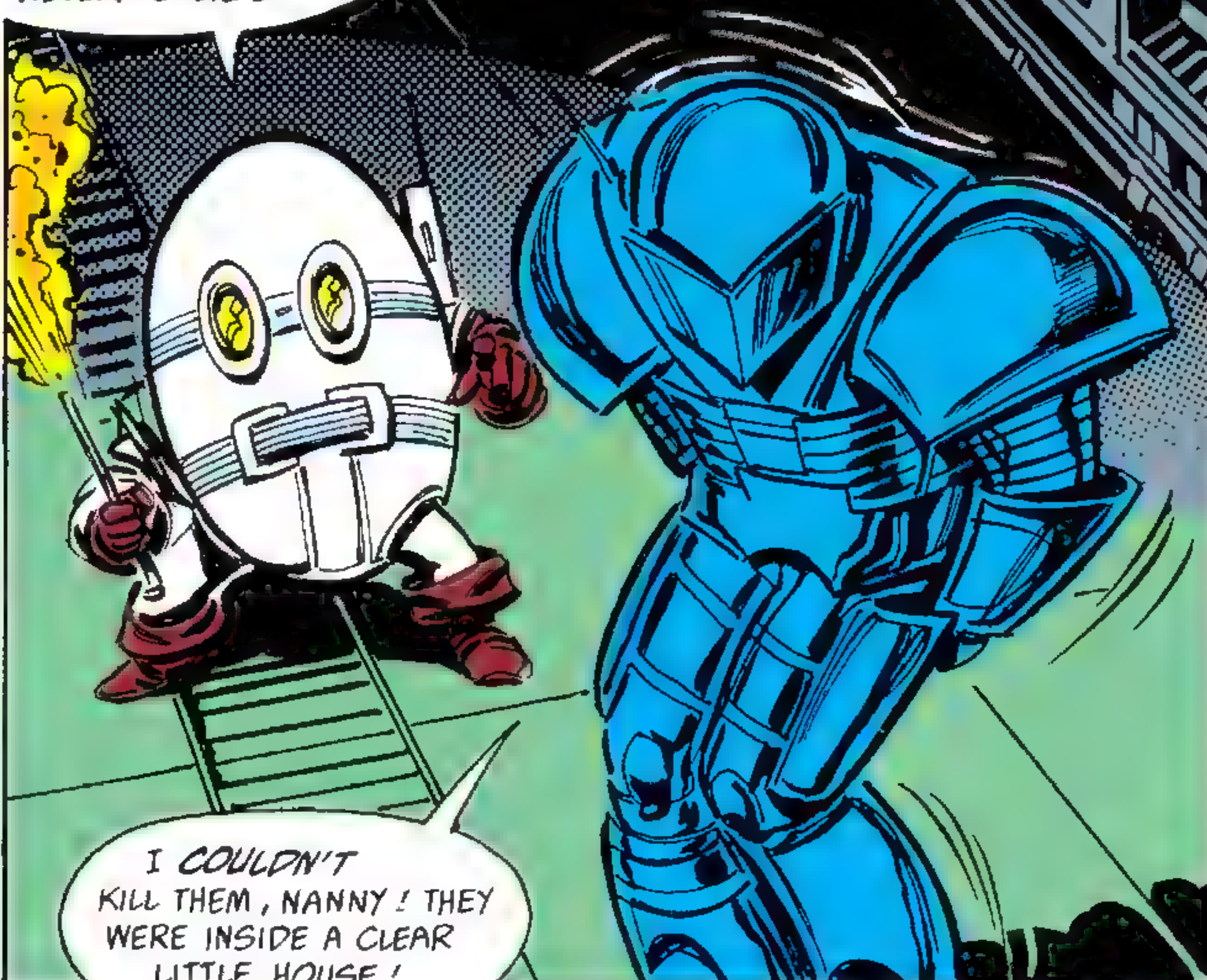
AND YOUR
MOMMY AND
DADDY'S
NAMES?

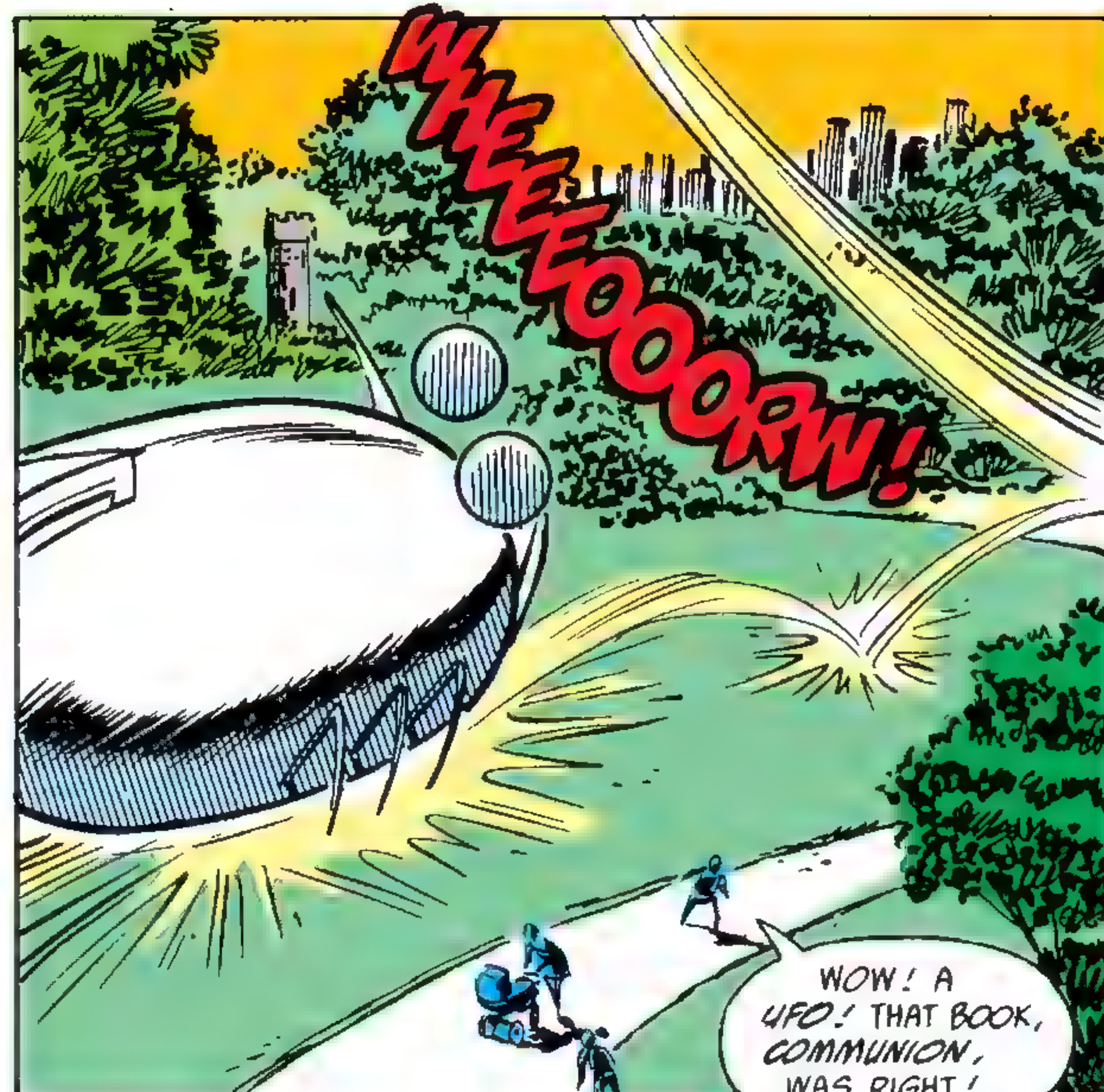
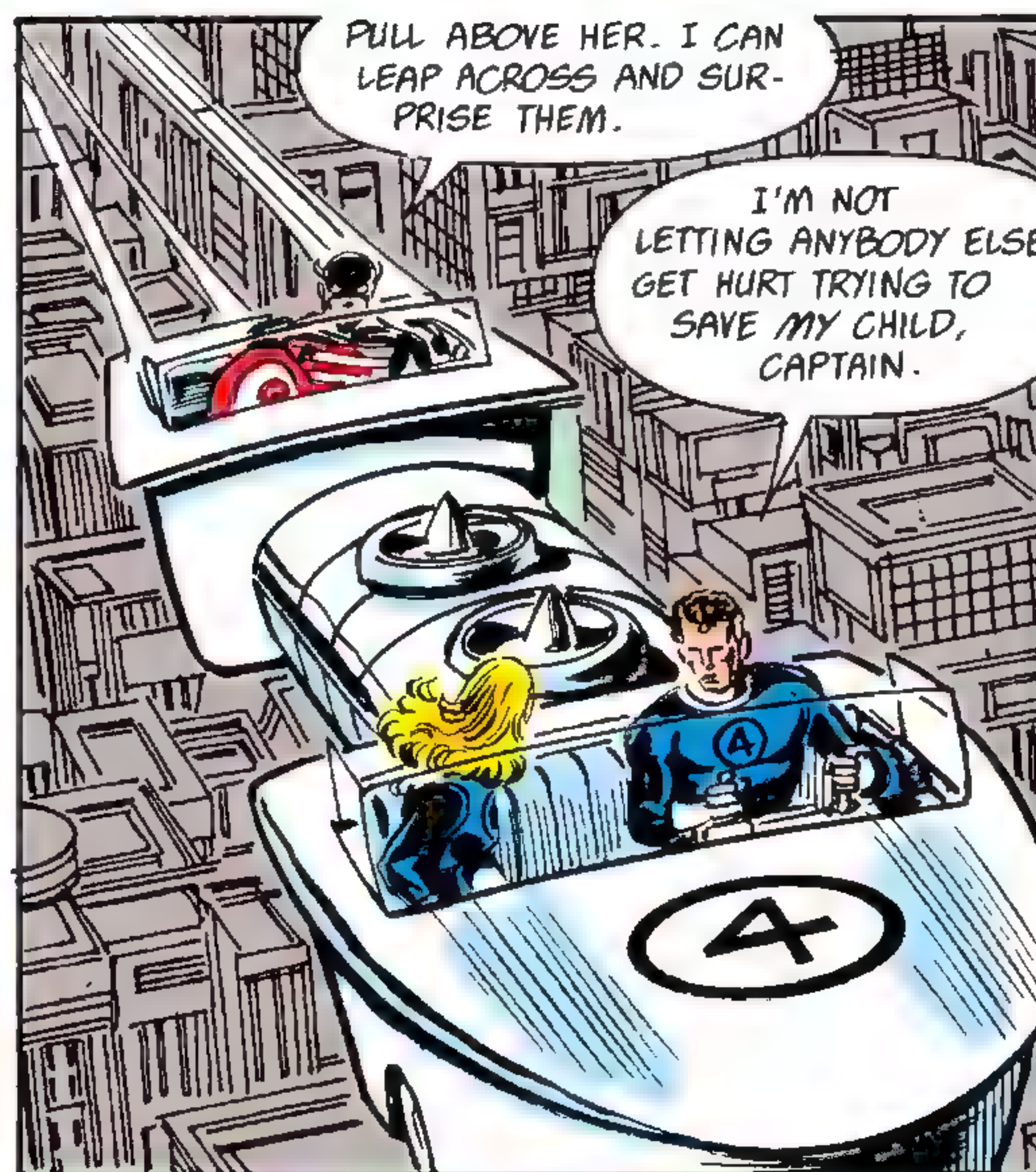
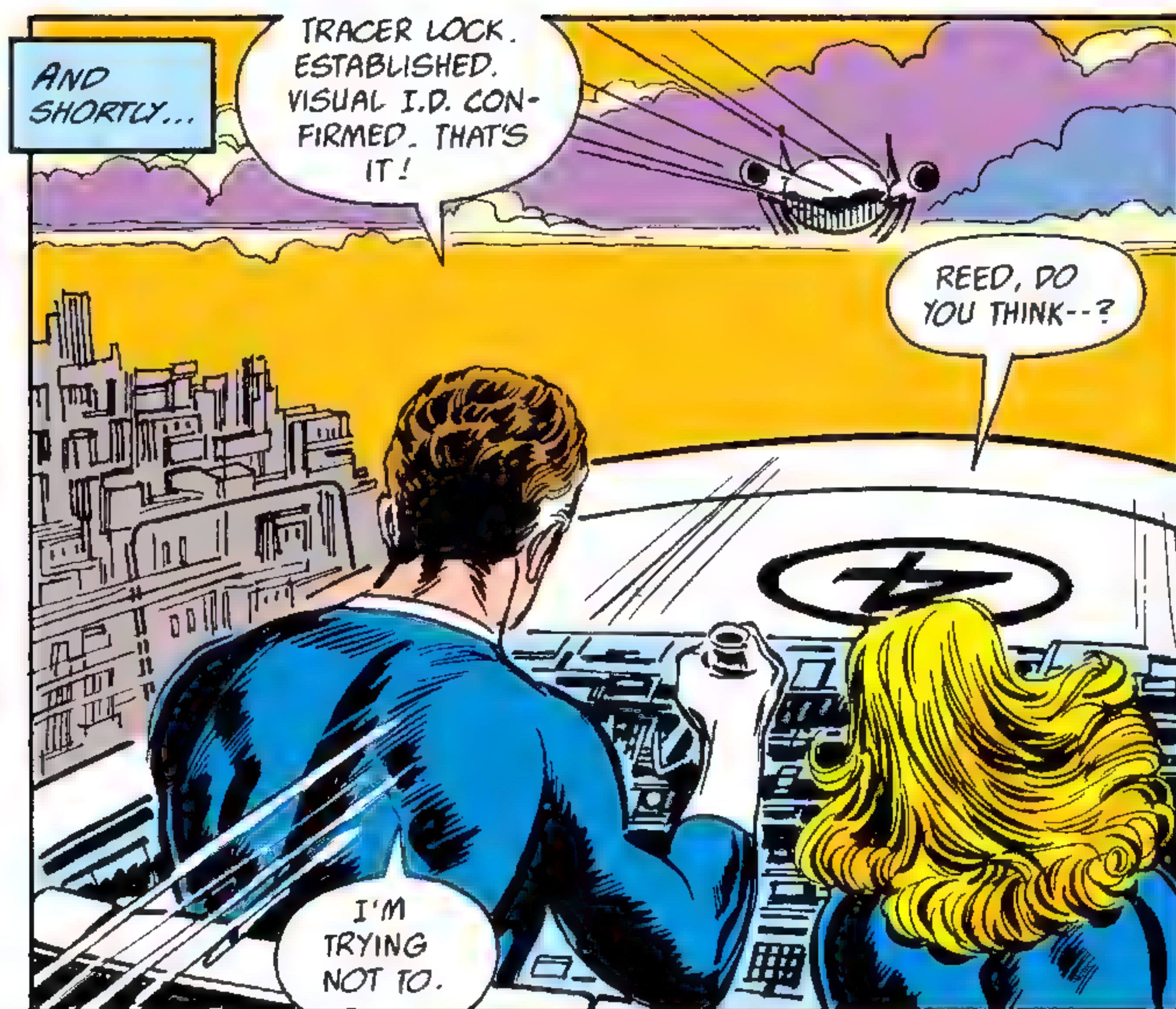
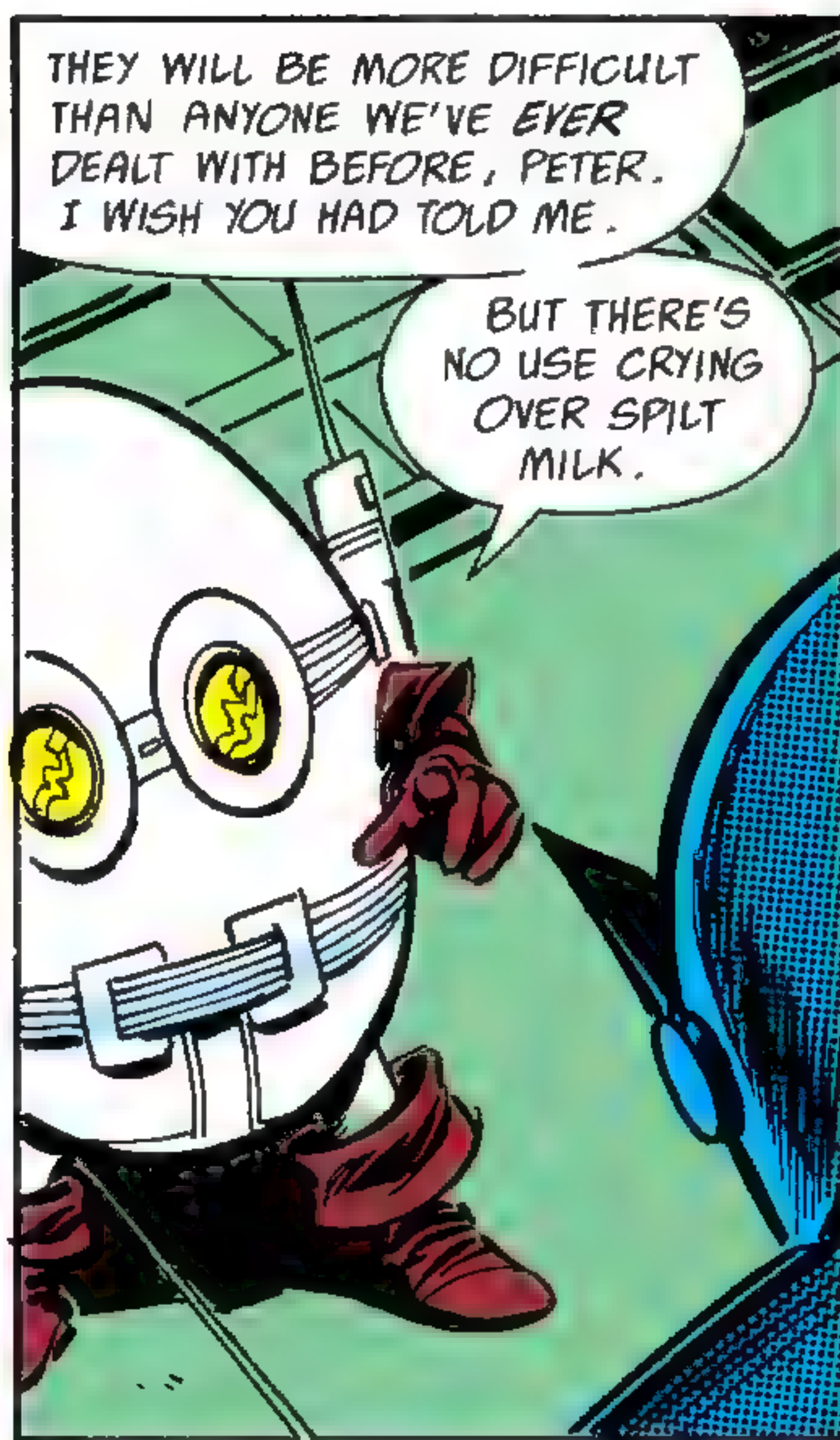
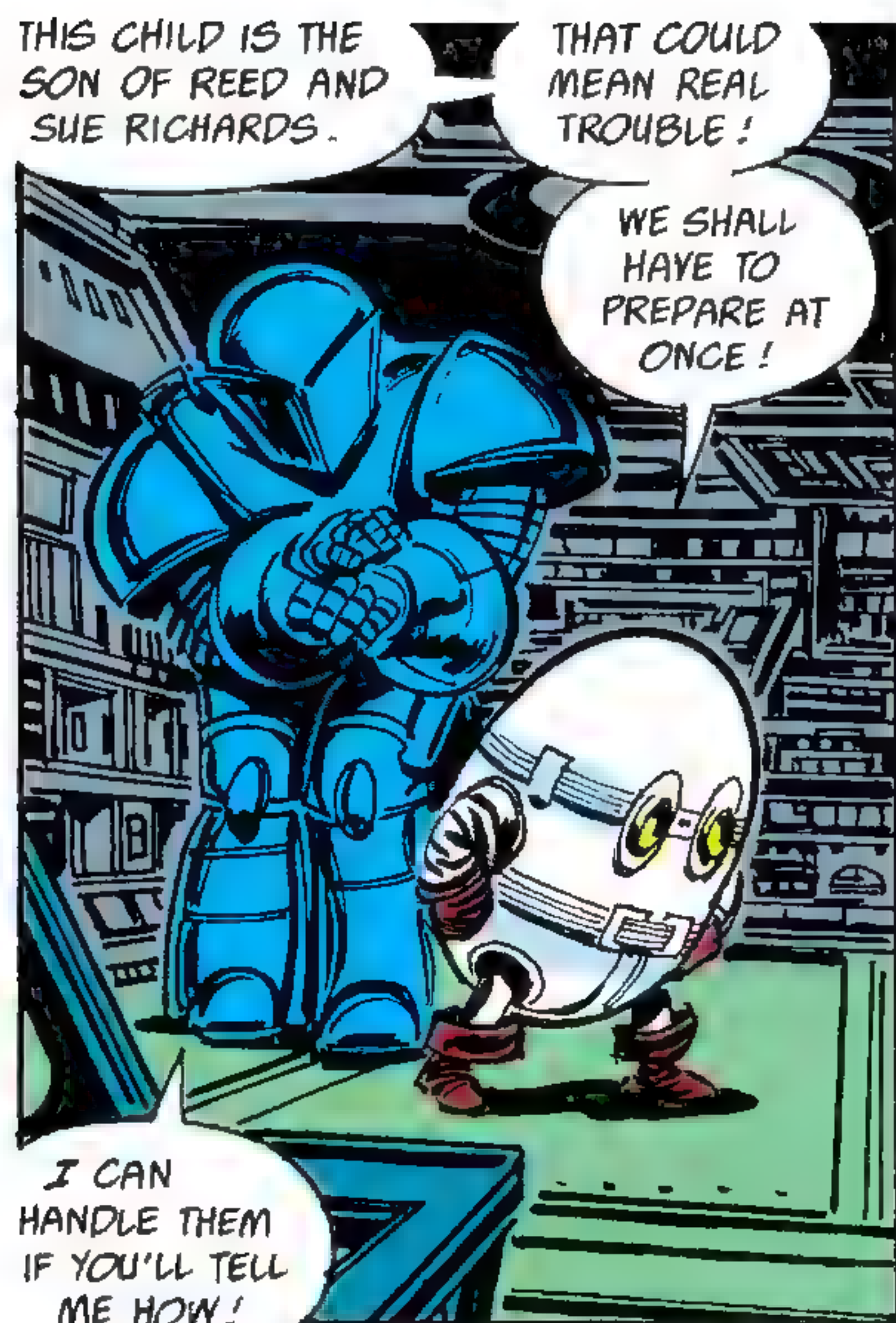


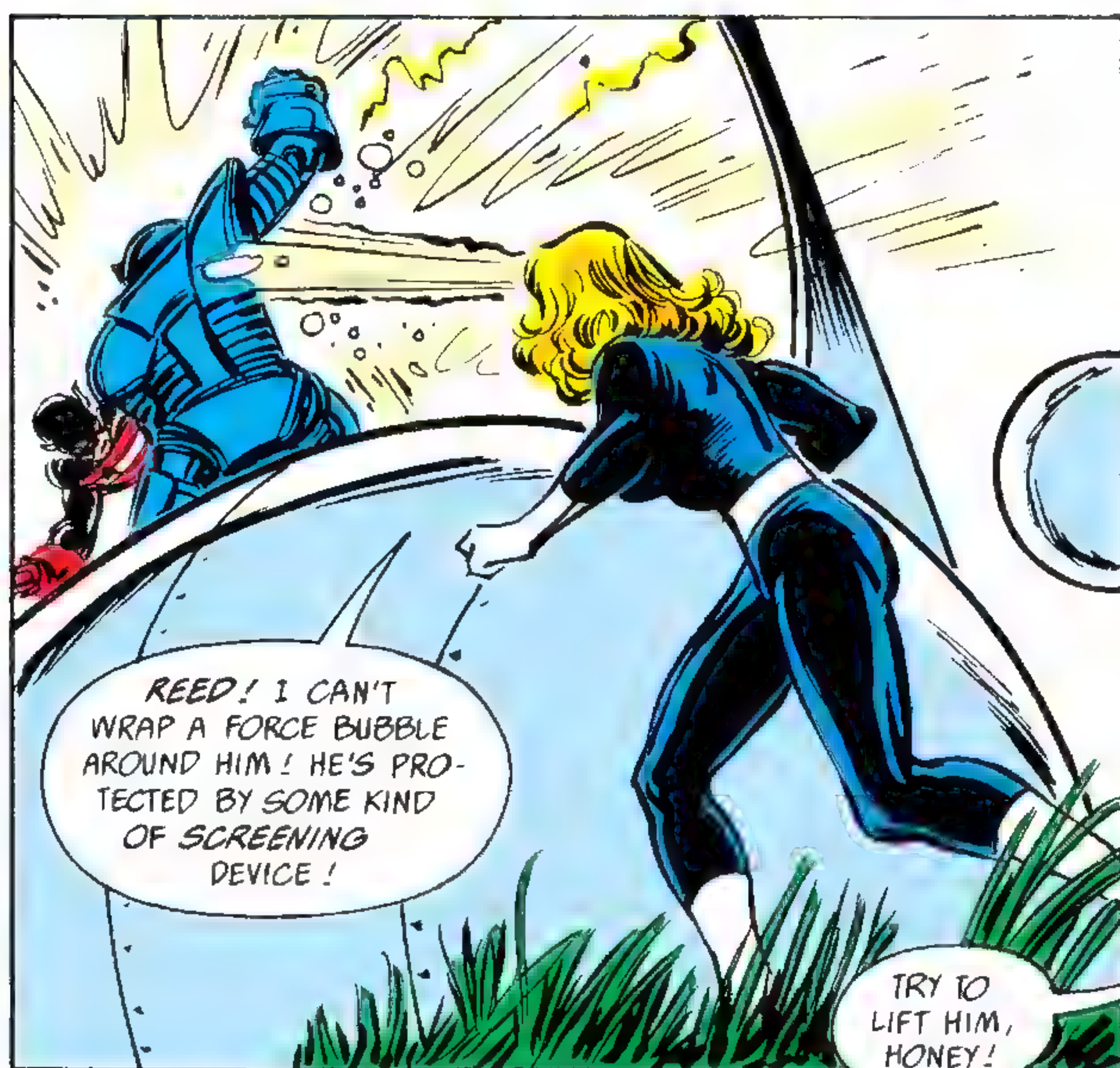
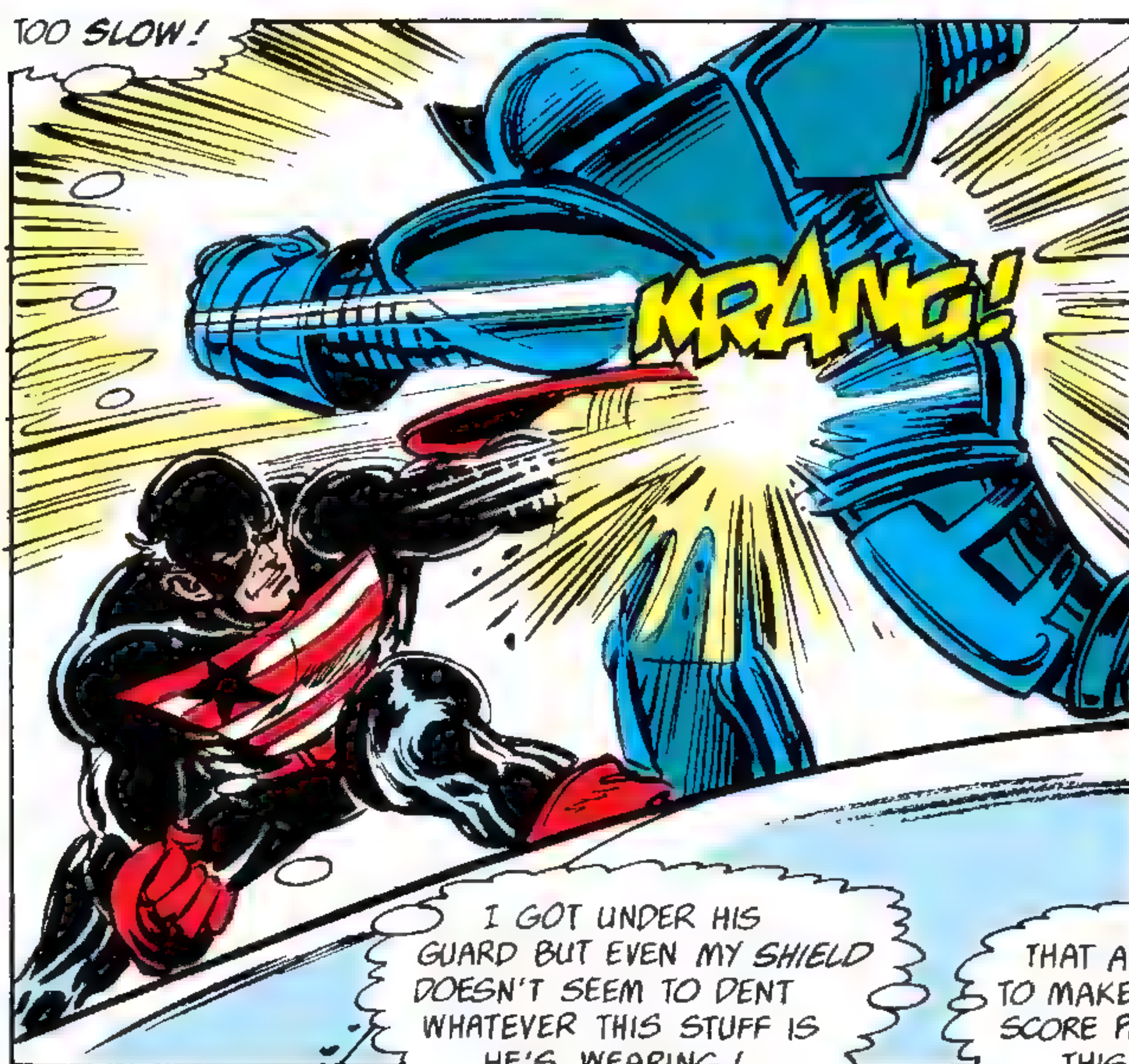
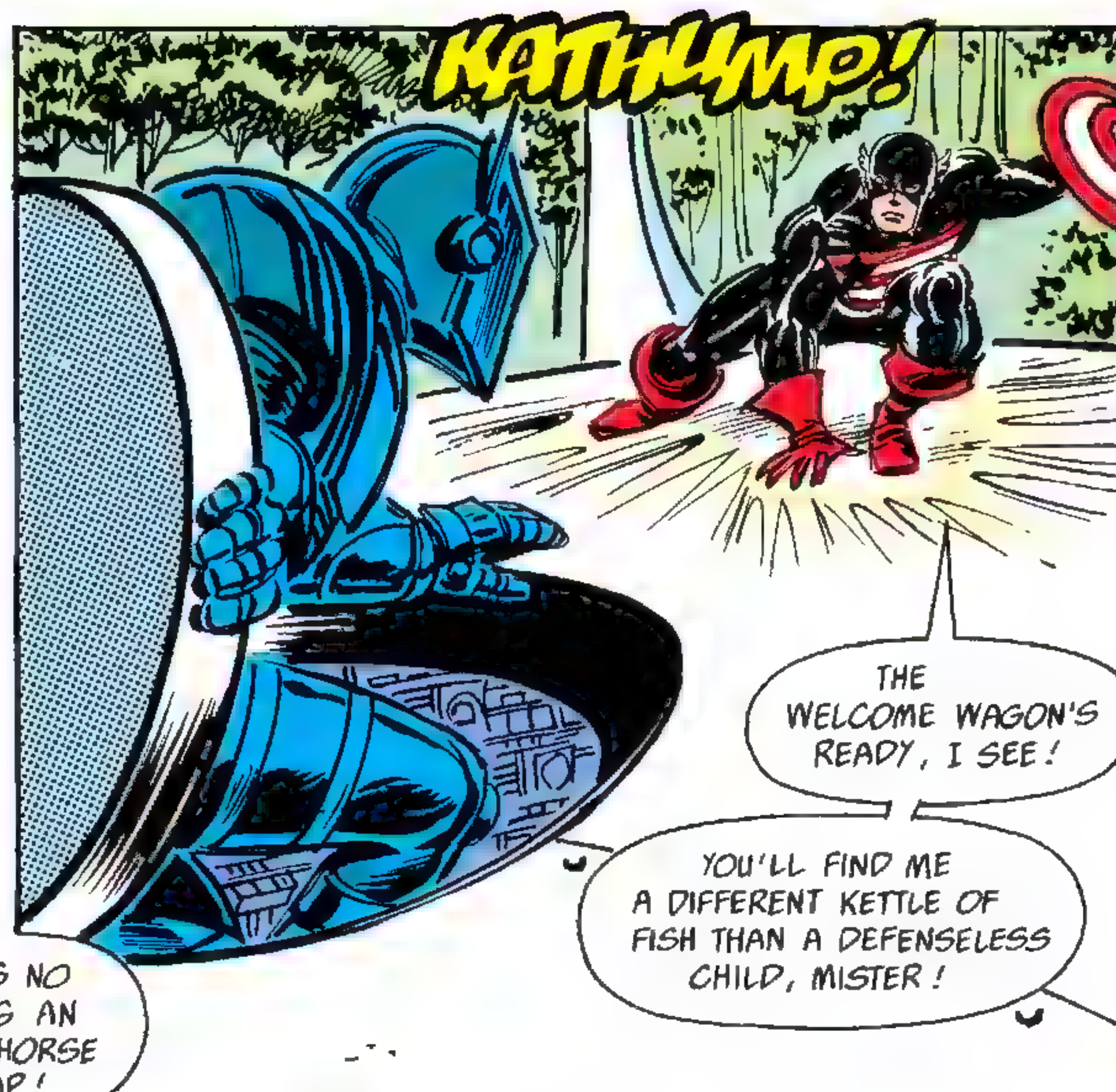
PETER! COME
HERE AT
ONCE!

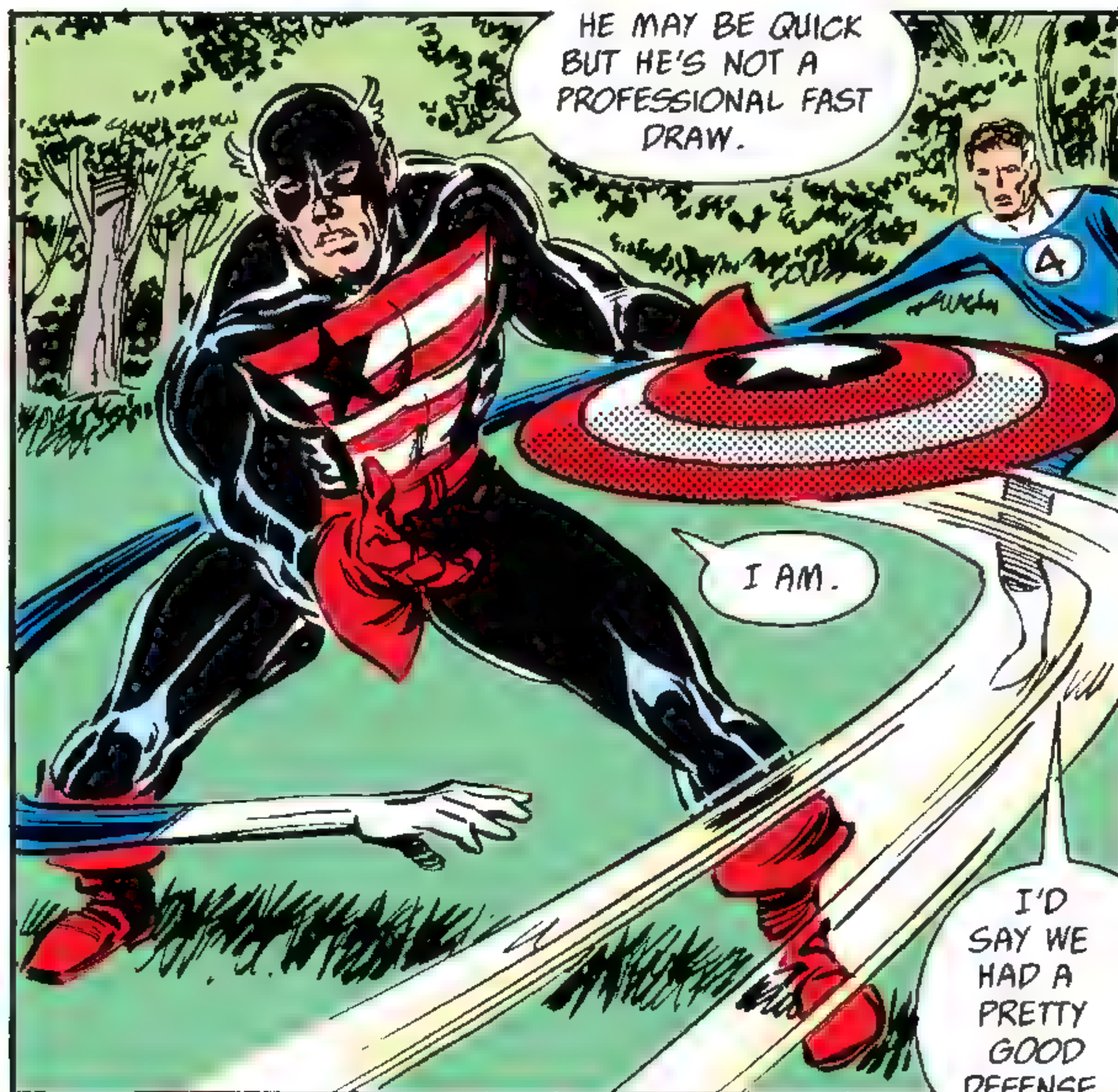
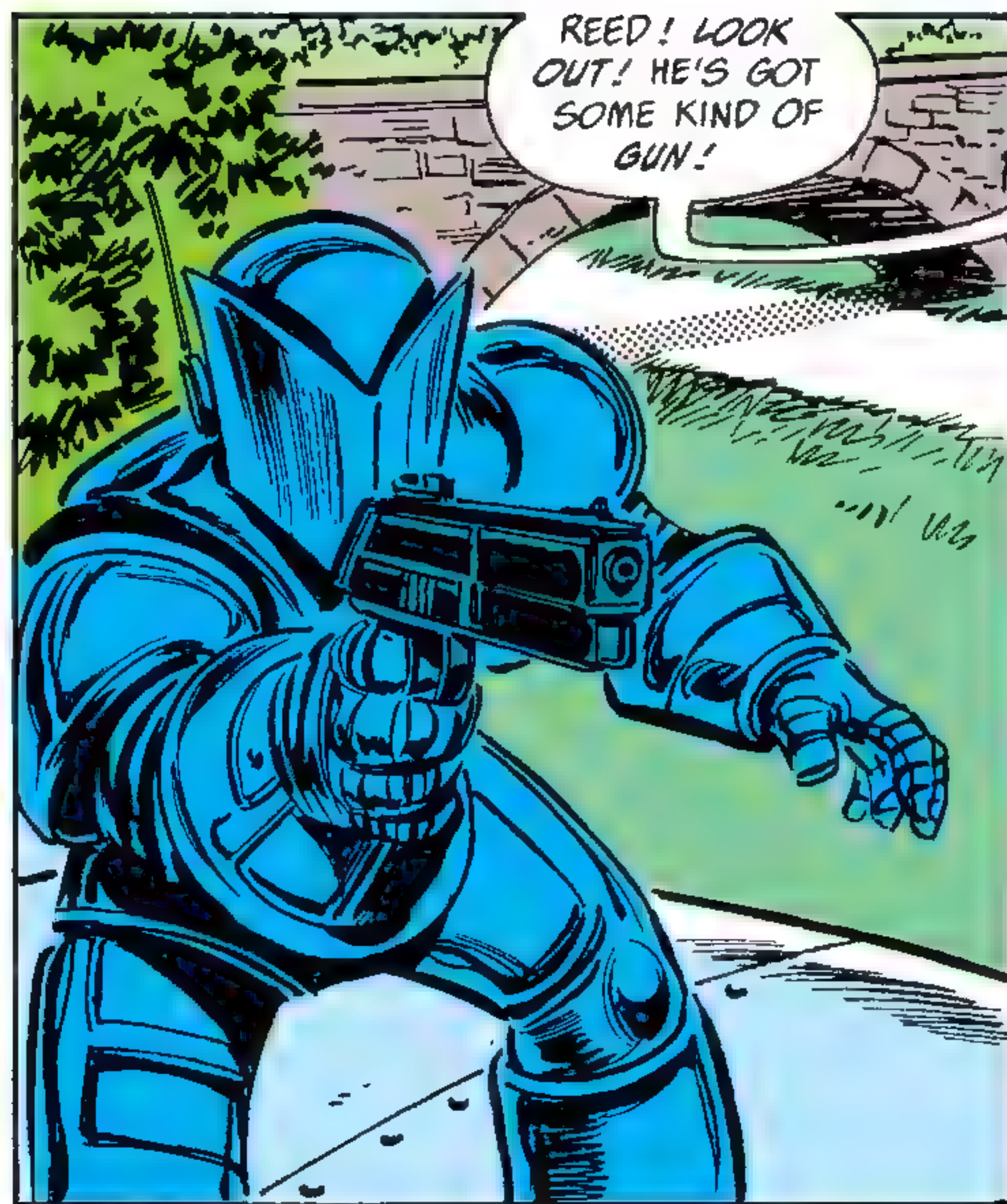
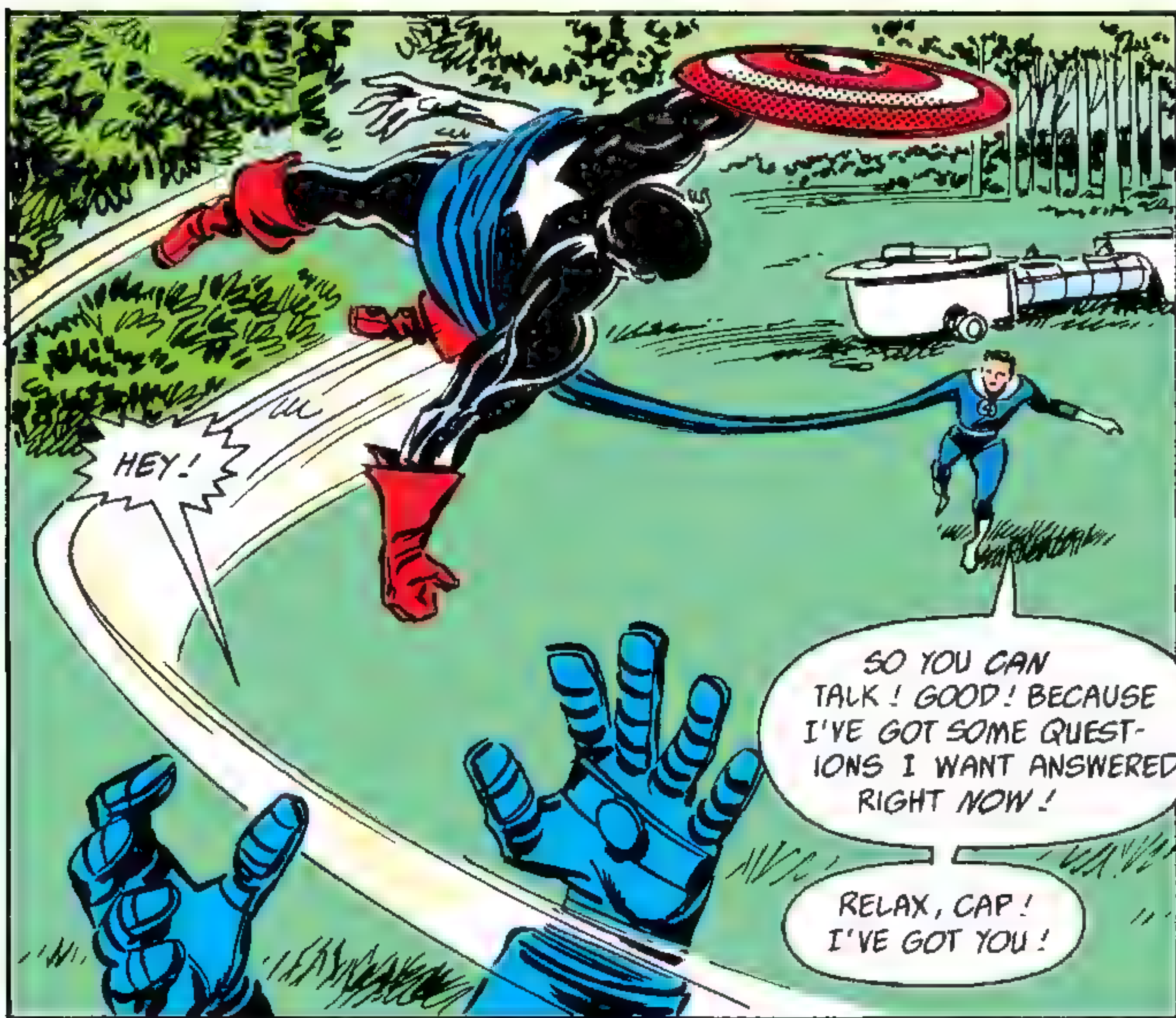


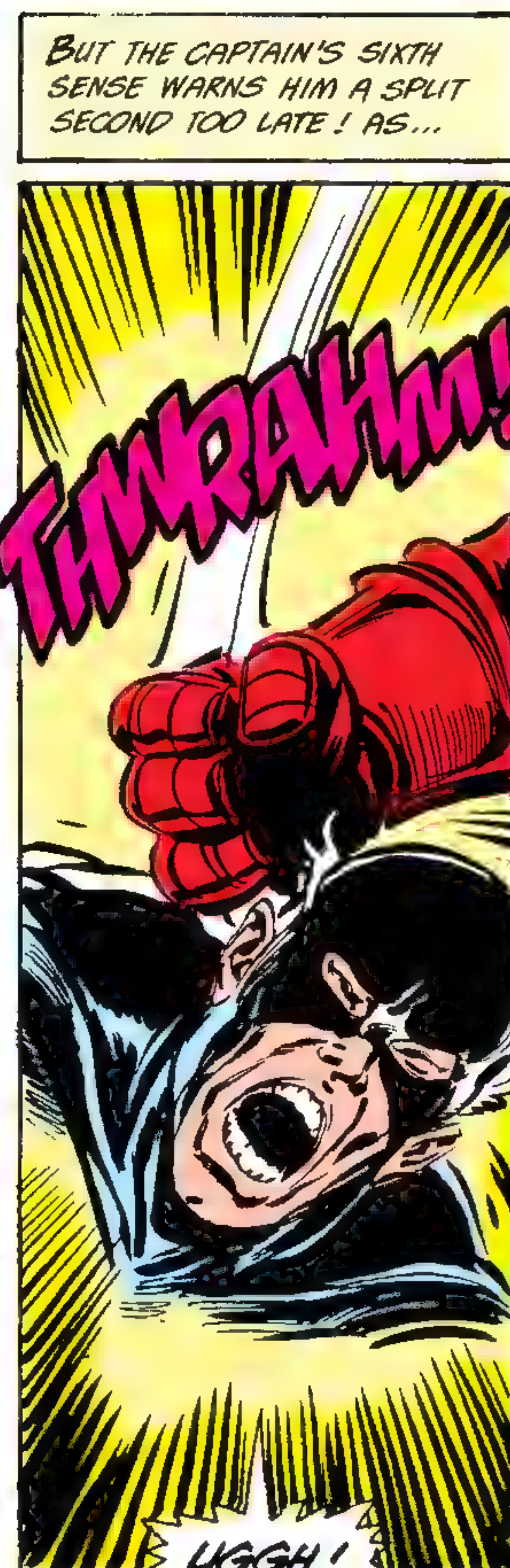
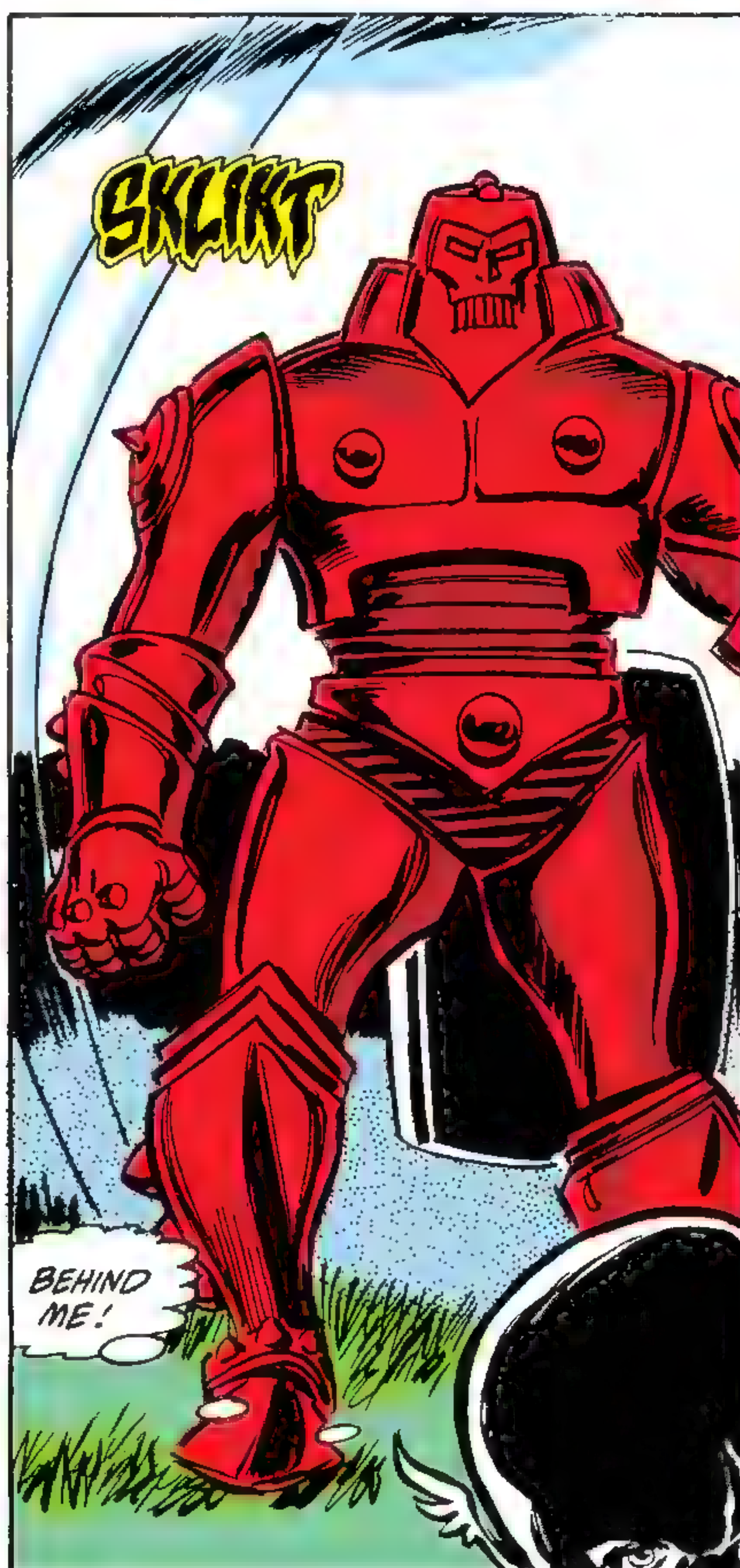
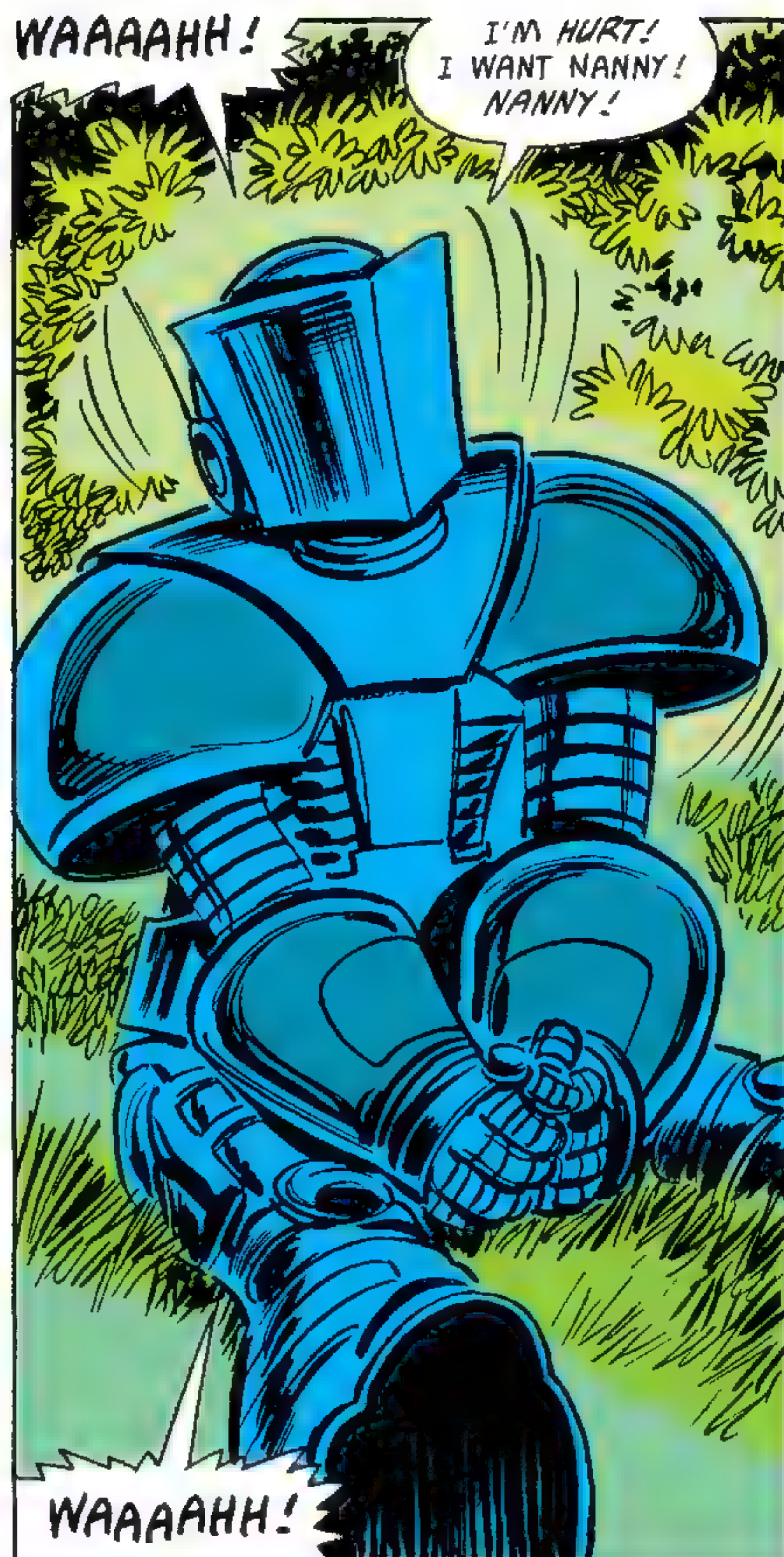
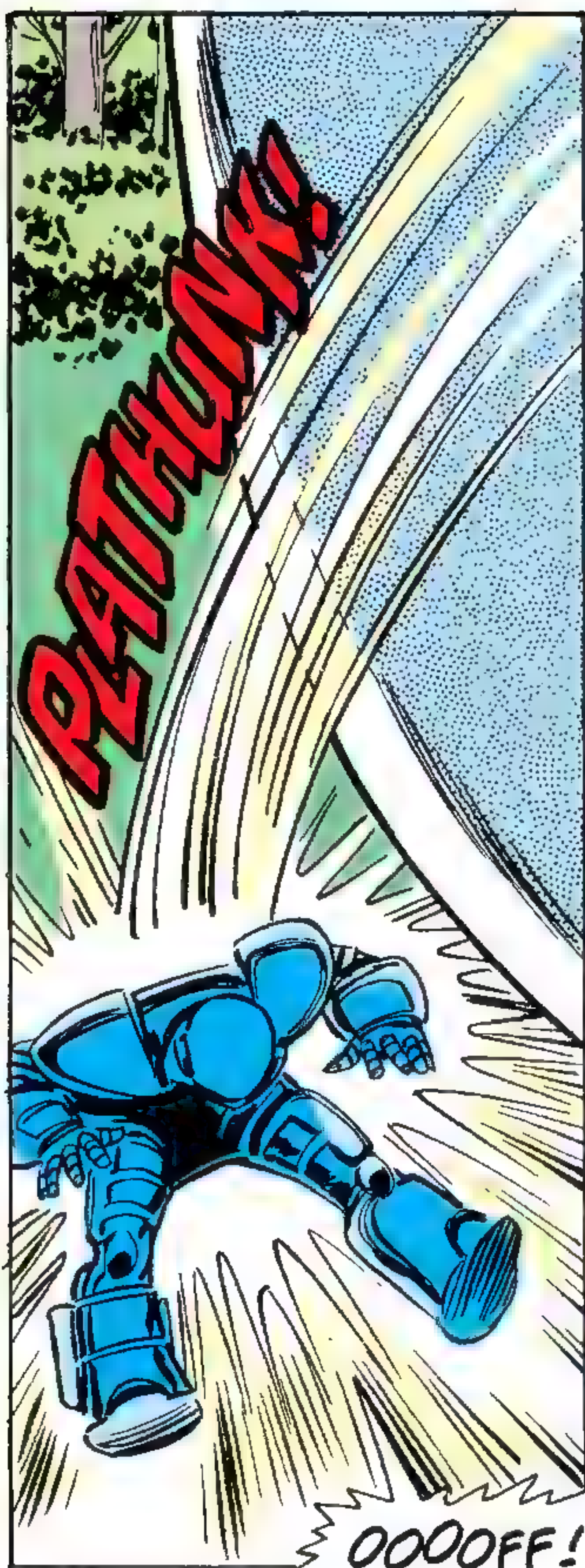
BAD! BAD BOY!
NANNY HAS TOLD YOU
NEVER TO LIE!

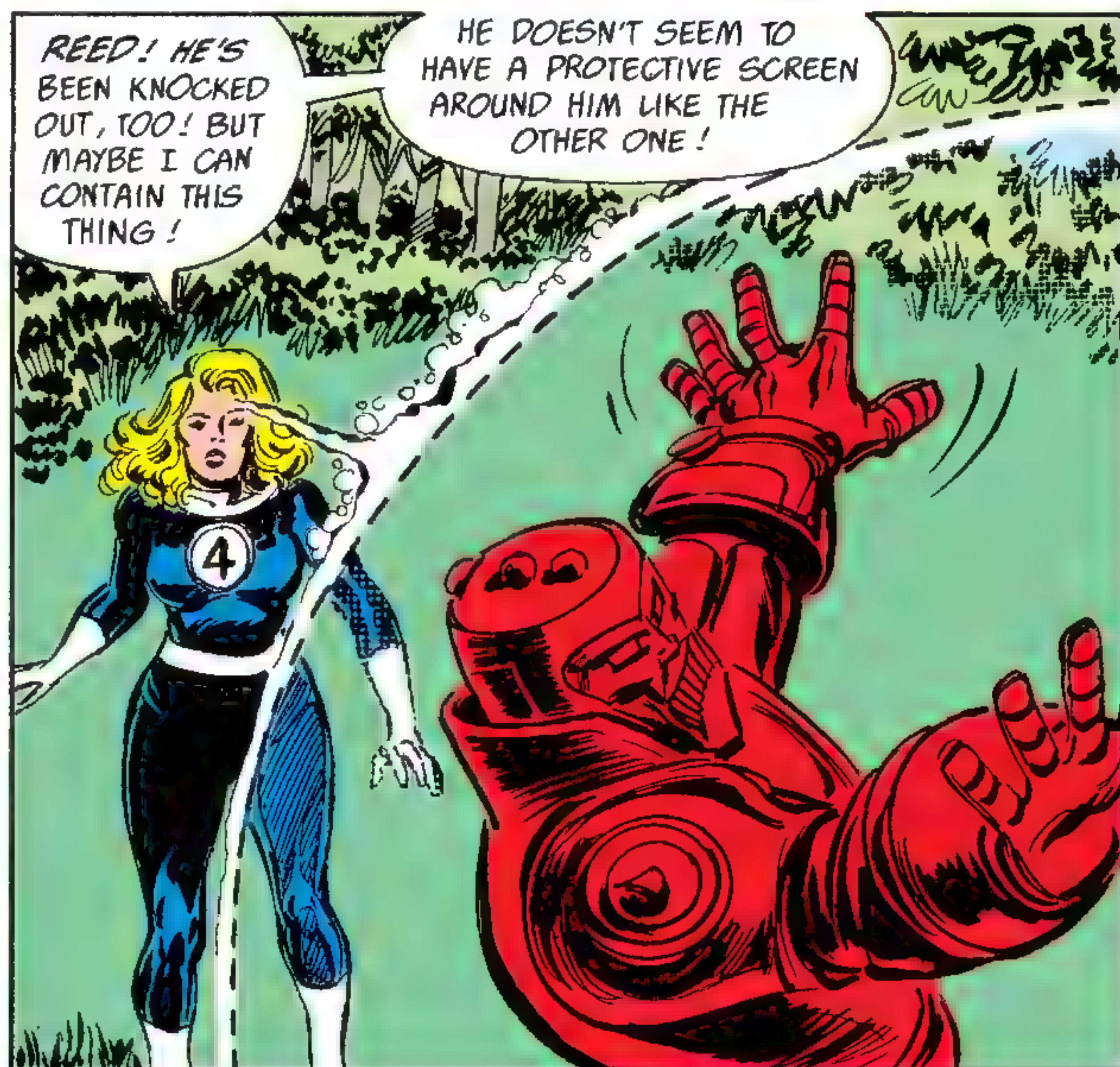
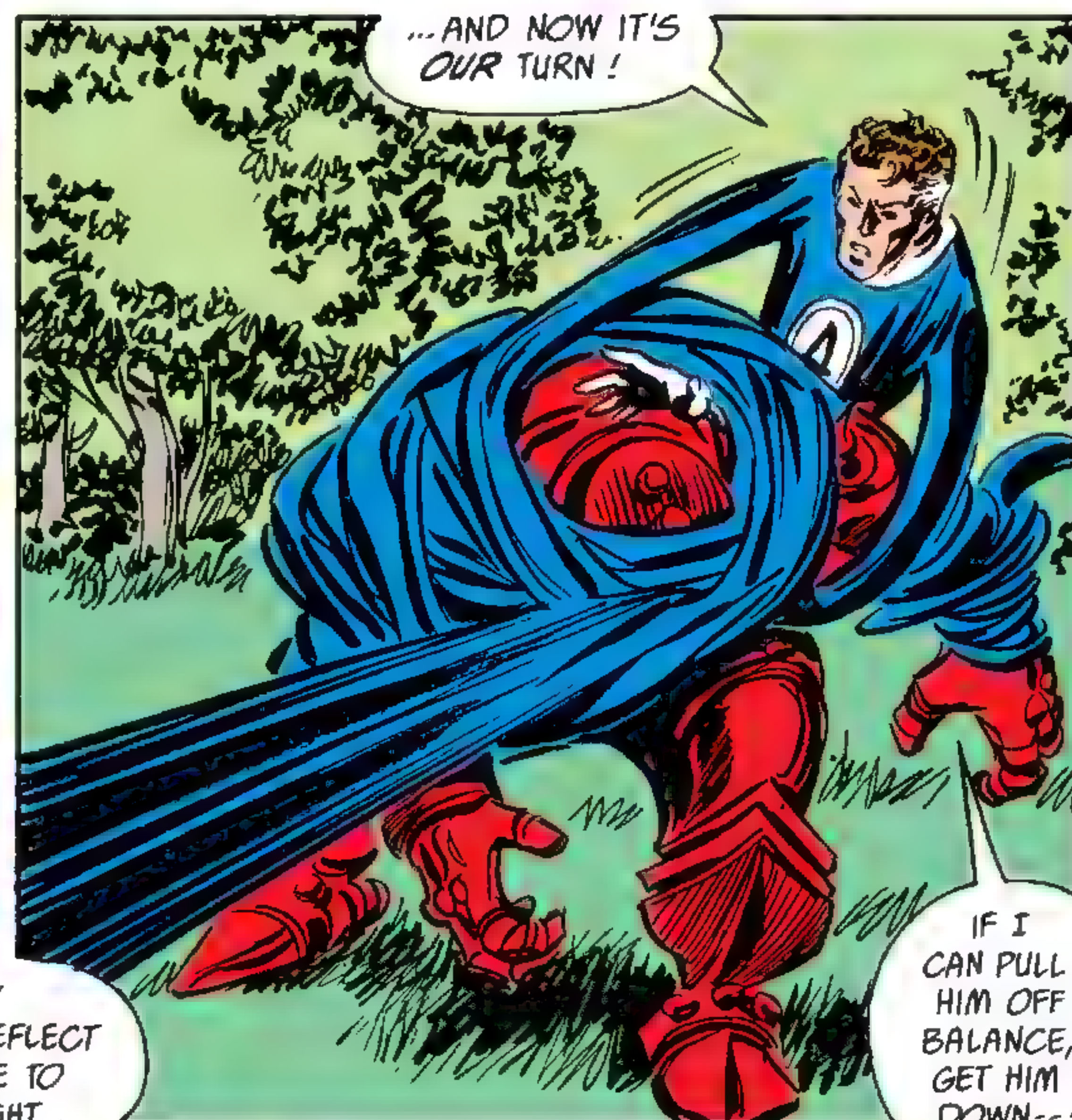
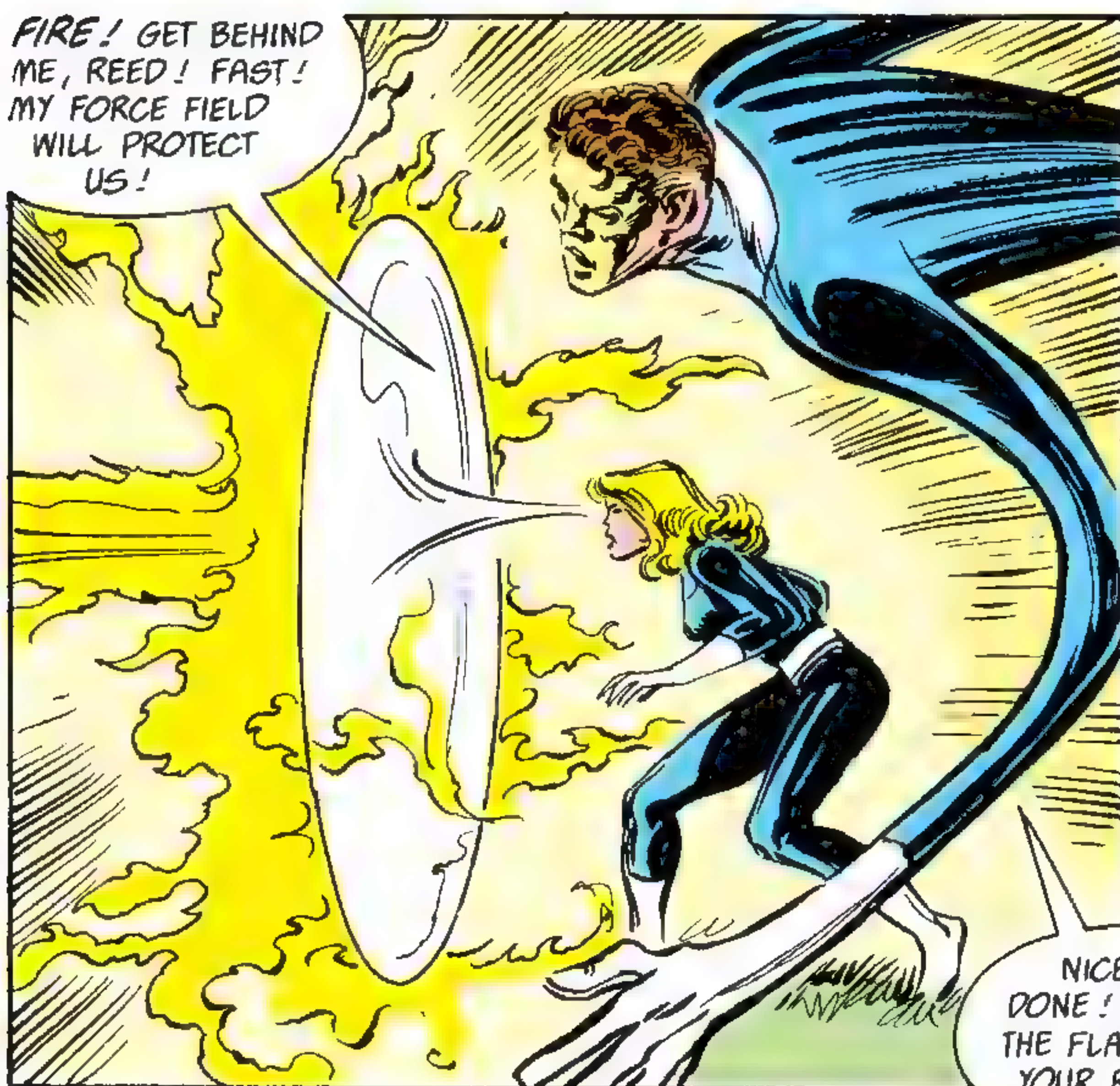
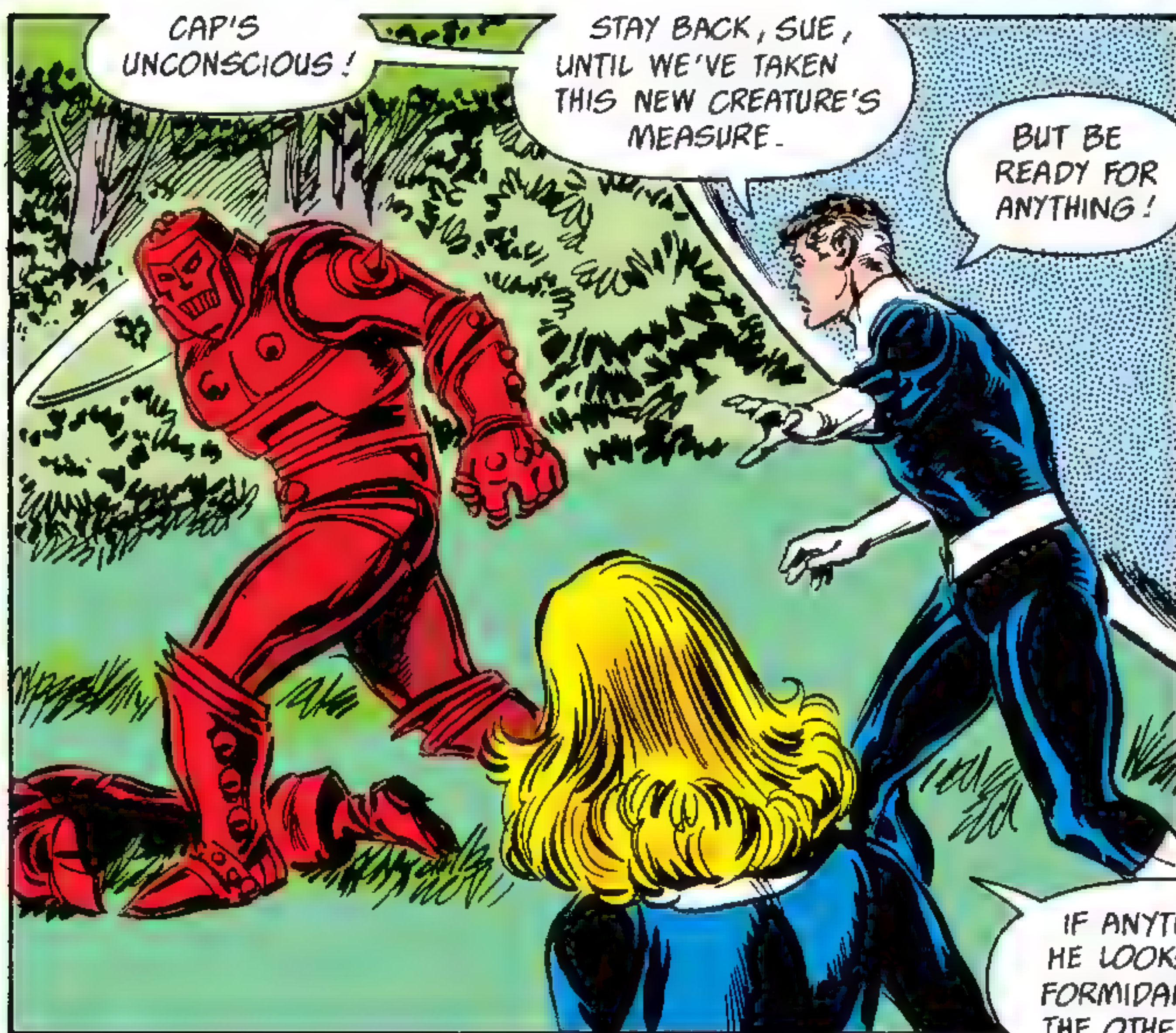


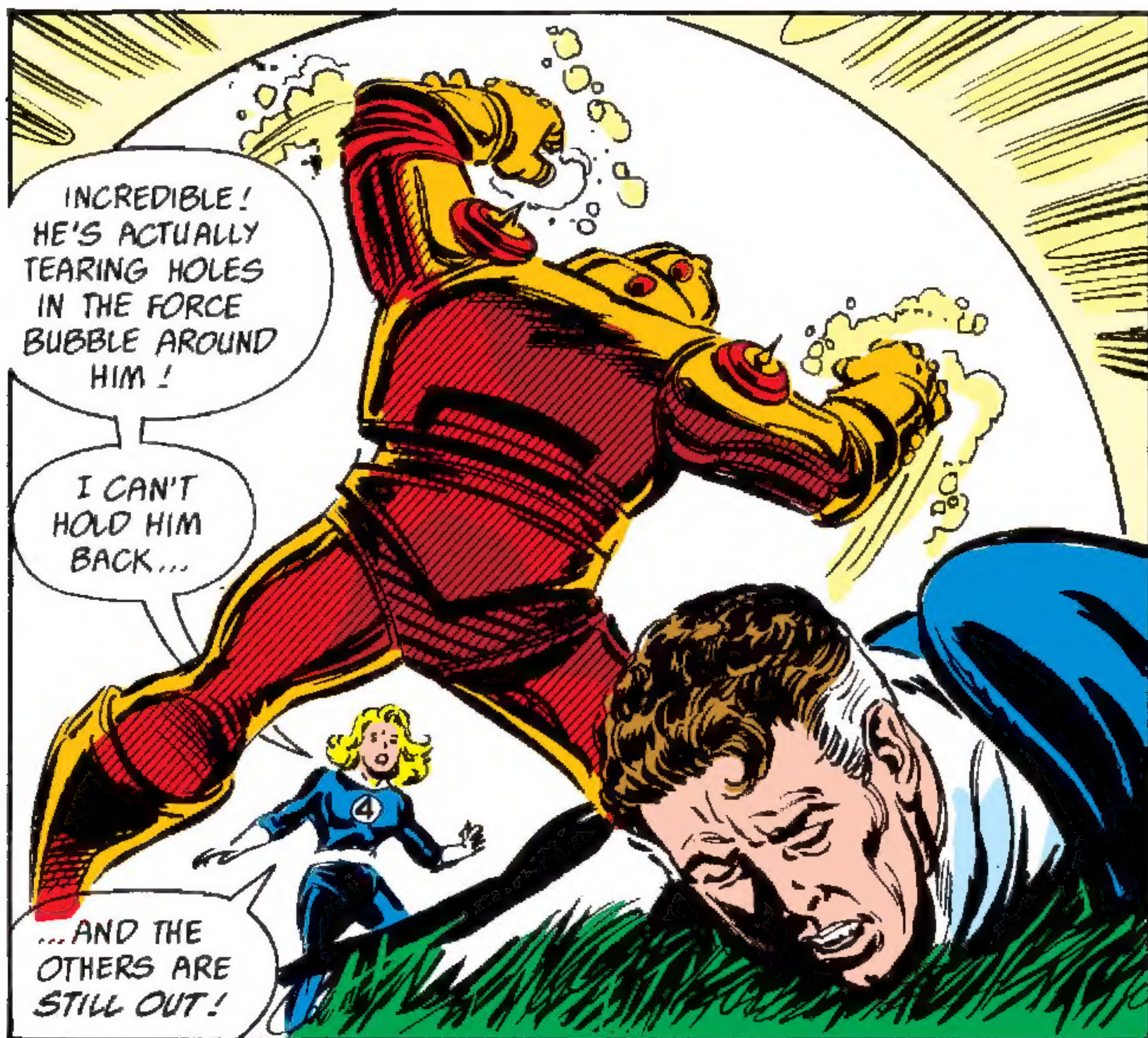












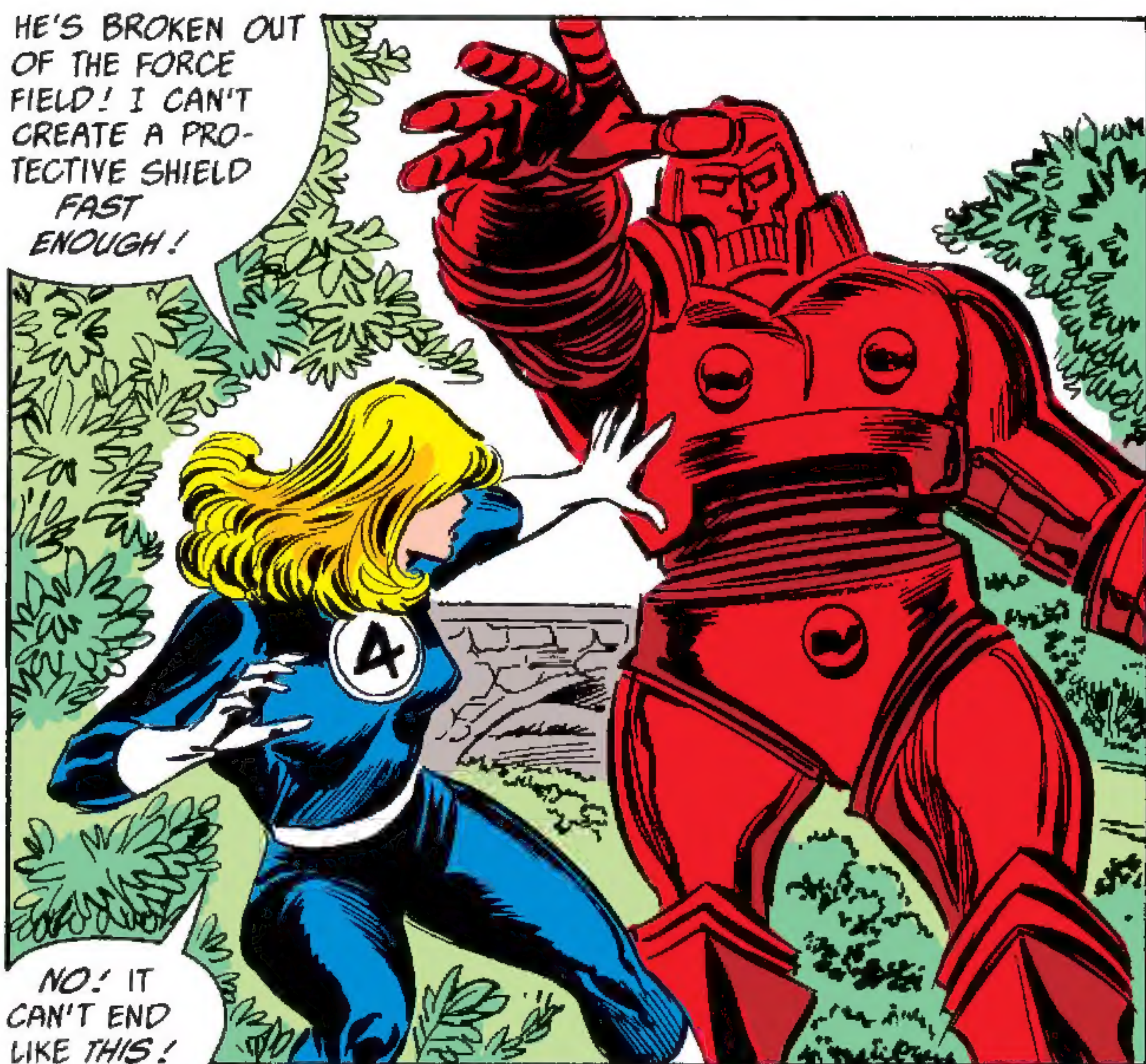
INCREDIBLE!
HE'S ACTUALLY
TEARING HOLES
IN THE FORCE
BUBBLE AROUND
HIM!

I CAN'T
HOLD HIM
BACK...

...AND THE
OTHERS ARE
STILL OUT!



NOT BAD.
BUT ORPHAN
MAKER COULD
DO BETTER.



HE'S BROKEN OUT
OF THE FORCE
FIELD! I CAN'T
CREATE A PRO-
TECTIVE SHIELD
FAST
ENOUGH!

NO! IT
CAN'T END
LIKE THIS!



KRACKTHOOM!

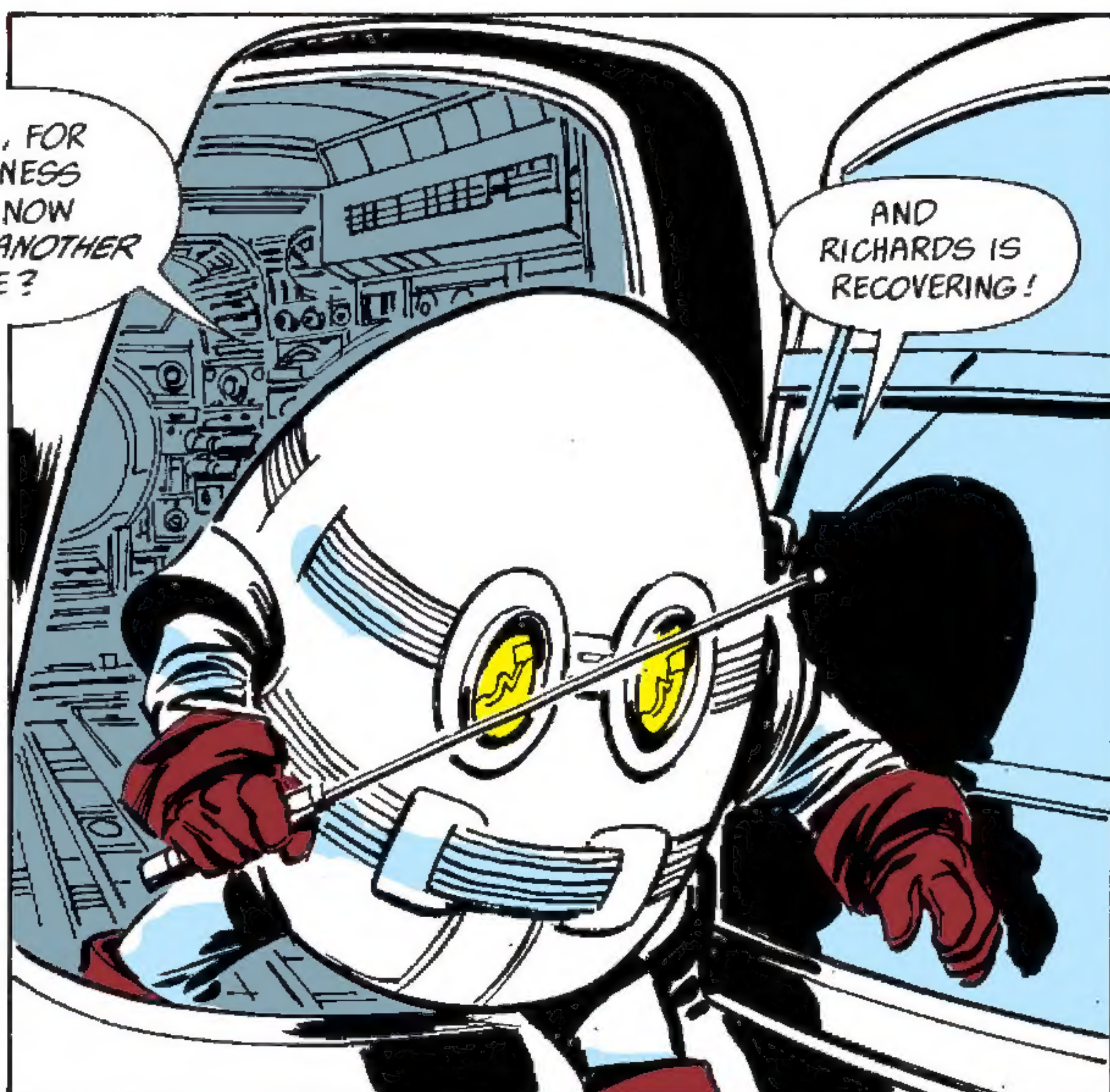
IT DOESN'T.



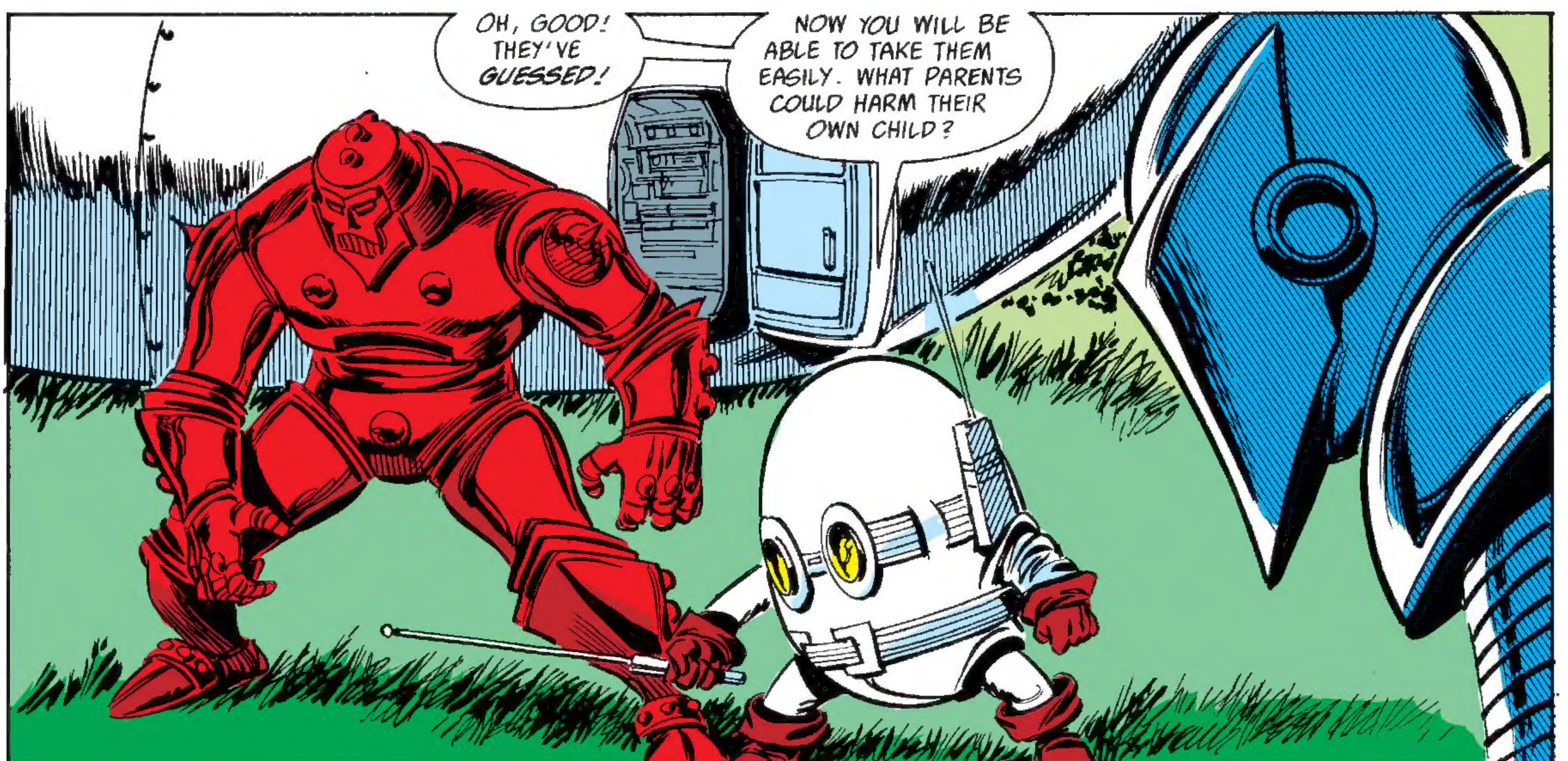
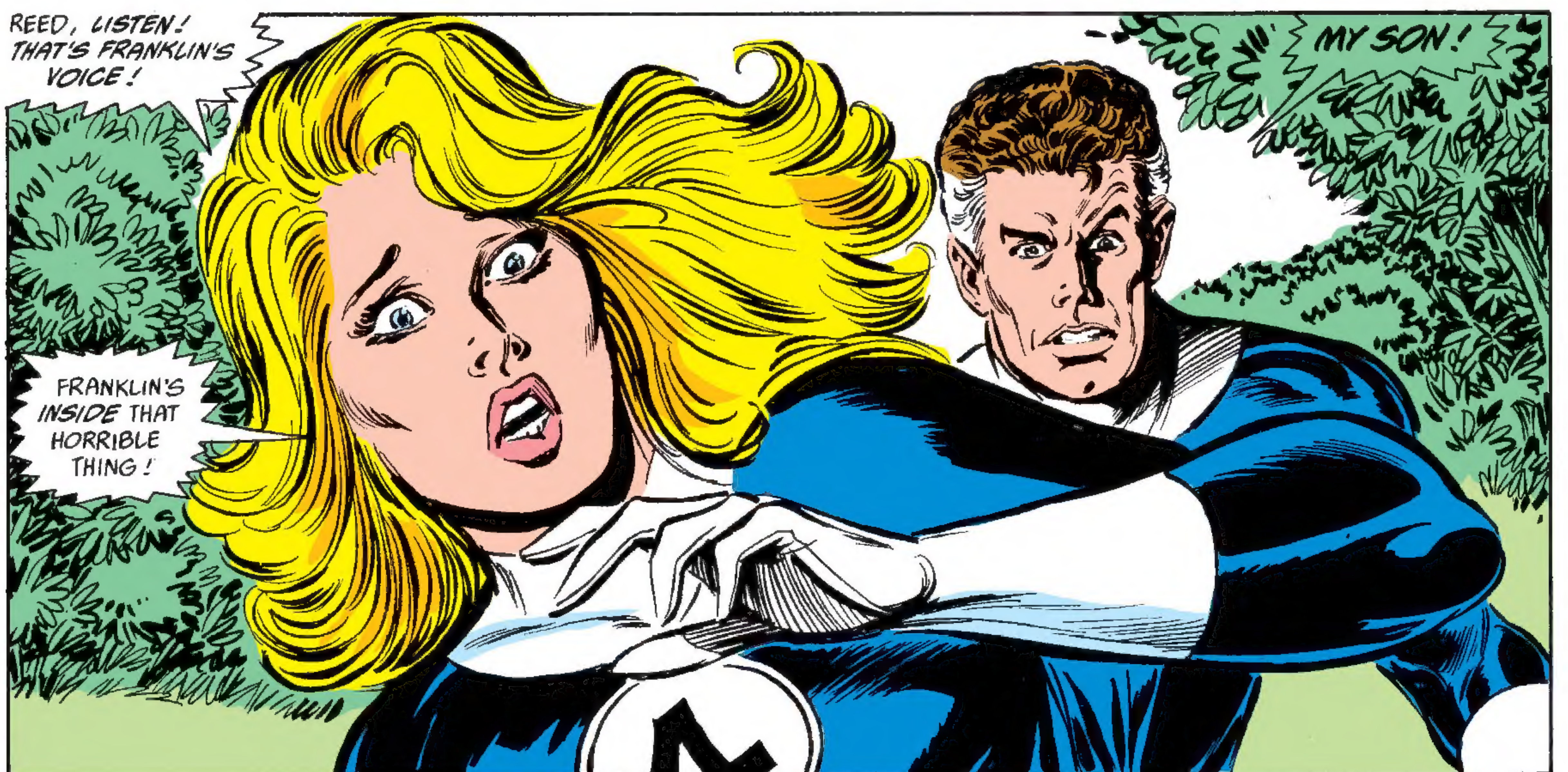
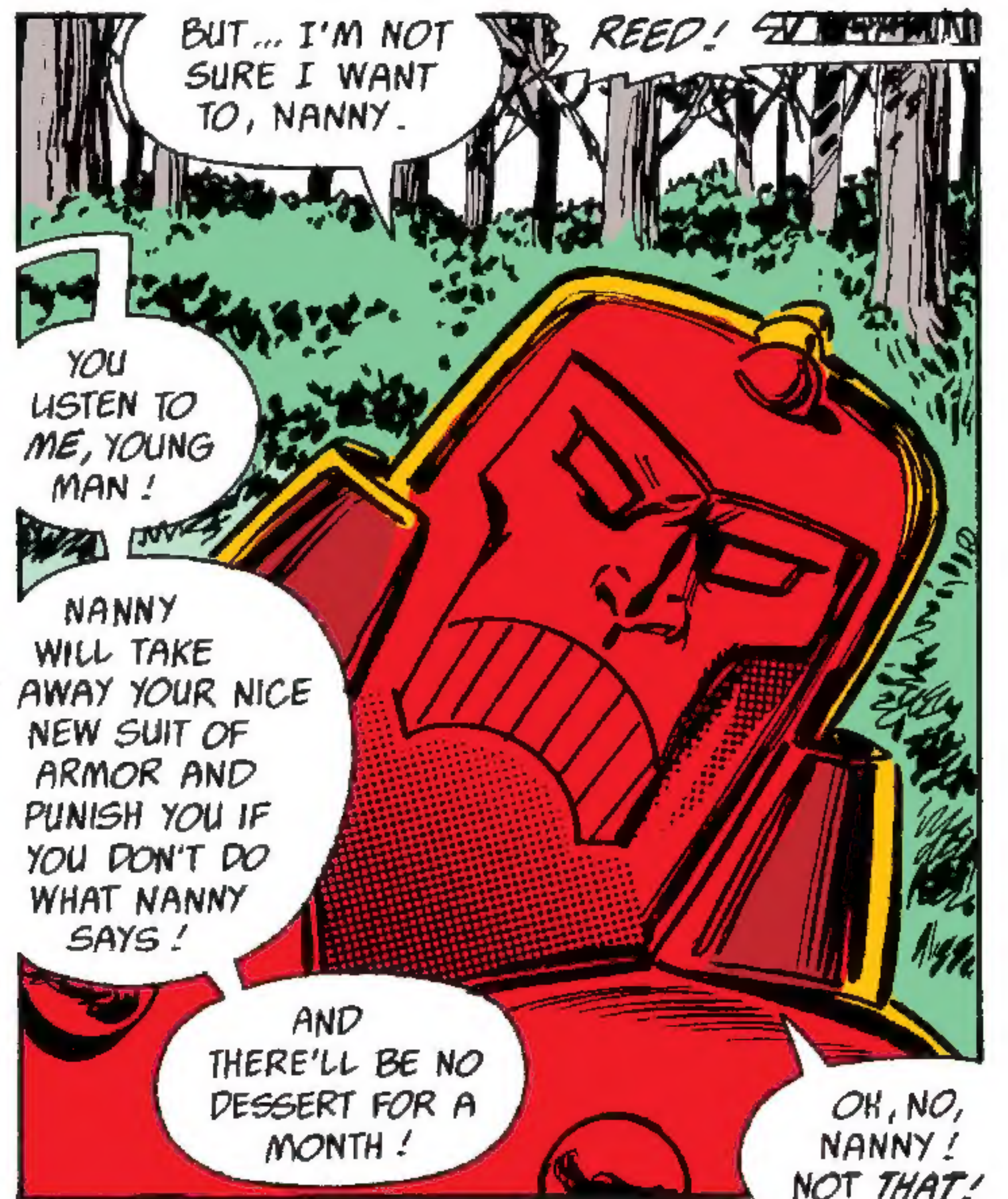
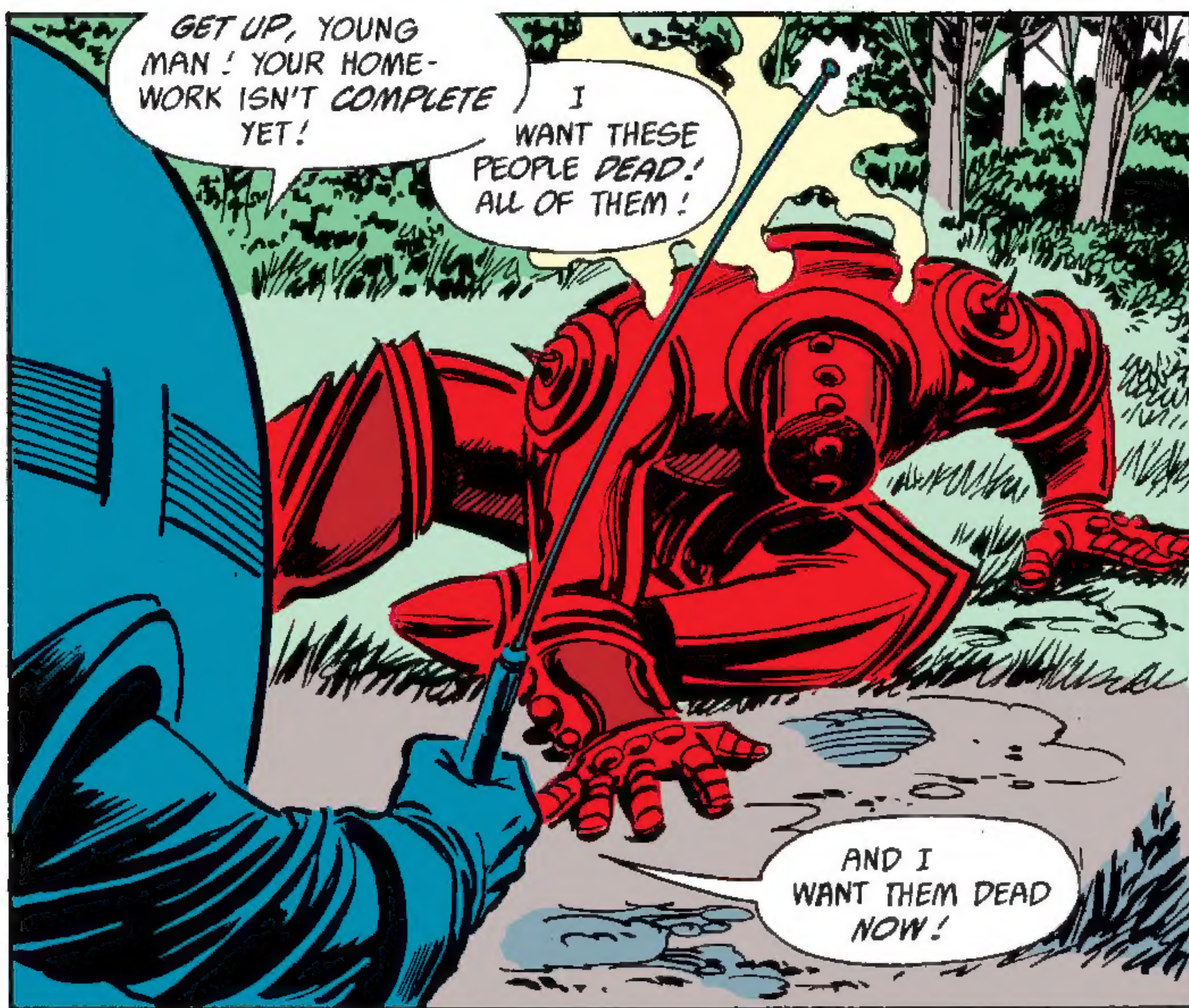
STAND AWAY
FROM THE
MAIDEN,
MONSTER.

I'VE NOT
TRAVELED HALF A
WORLD TO STAND
IDLY BY WHILE YOU
SLAY HER.

WELL, FOR
GOODNESS
SAKES, NOW
WHAT? ANOTHER
ONE?



AND
RICHARDS IS
RECOVERING!





NEXT **INFERNO CUBED!** | IN WHICH MANY FIGHTS ARE FOUGHT, DEMONS TOUR THE WORLD TRADE CENTER, AND A PACT IS SEALED! ALL YOURS IN **AVENGERS #300!**

